CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE | www.macleans.ca

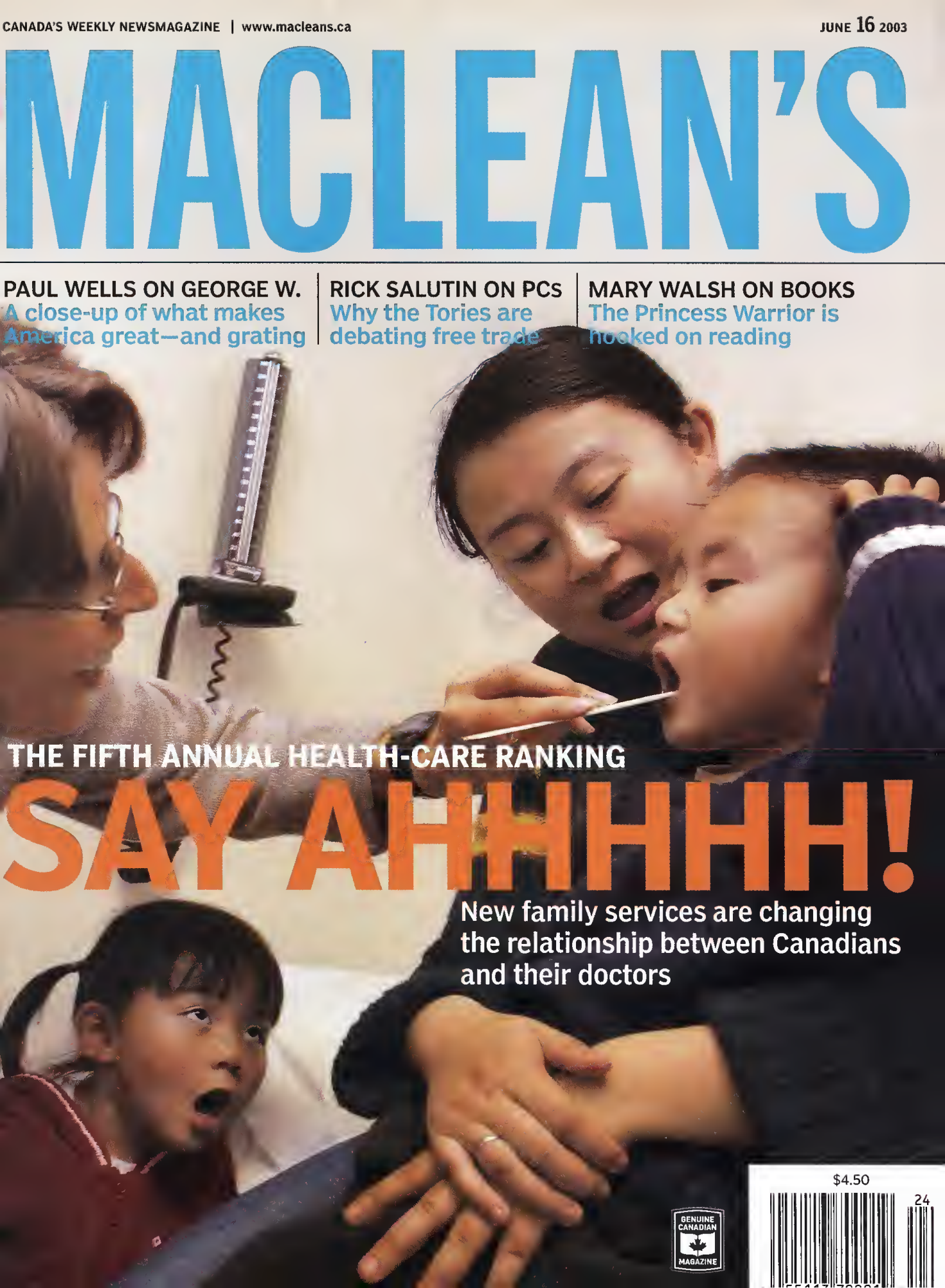
JUNE 16 2003

MACLEAN'S

PAUL WELLS ON GEORGE W.
A close-up of what makes America great—and grating

RICK SALUTIN ON PCs
Why the Tories are debating free trade

MARY WALSH ON BOOKS
The Princess Warrior is hooked on reading



THE FIFTH ANNUAL HEALTH-CARE RANKING

SAY AHHHHH!

New family services are changing the relationship between Canadians and their doctors

GENUINE CANADIAN MAGAZINE

$4.50

24

Great for getting away from it all.

Or not.

The 2002 Honda Pilot EX-L model shown with available towing package and cross bars.

The all-new eight-passenger Pilot from Honda.

Stretch your legs and your imagination. The all-new Pilot has arrived with an advanced four-wheel drive system, a powerful, efficient 240-hp VTEC® V6 engine and a coveted quad 5-star NHTSA safety rating. Equally impressive, it comes with the most interior space of any eight-passenger SUV in its class. Which means the Honda Pilot is perfectly suited for getting away from it all. Or taking it all with you.

Car and Driver 5Best Trucks
Winner Large SUV Category

HONDA

www.honda.ca

MACLEAN'S

Publisher Paul Jones

Vice-President, Advertising Sales Deborah Trepanier

Advertising Sales (416) 764-1300
E-mail adsales@macleans.ca
Western Sales Manager Bill Mera
Montreal Director of Advertising Sales Lynn Giguère
Director, Special Projects Rolfe Jones

Toronto Sales Manager Lorraine Hoeffer
Account Managers Toronto: Marie Claude Beaudry, Nick Orr, Colin Jacobs, Debra Sing, Shelley Talk, Michael Travers (Sr. Acct. Mgr.) Jo-Anne Visconti, Robb McMullan (macleans.ca) Montreal: Michelle Alie, Julie Chaloulette, Dick Donohue, Louise-Helene Lanctot

U.S. & International Advertising Representatives Northeastern U.S.: Nicole Clayton. Western U.S.: Peter D. Scott. England, Scandinavia, Dave Hall. Italy, France, Middle East, Belgium, Switzerland: Bernard Pingree. Germany: Renate Rauf. Arne Gaul. Spain, Portugal: Fiona O'Brien. Hong Kong: Iris Kwan. Japan: Shigeru Kobayashi. Singapore, Malaysia: Steve Loeca. Thailand: Jackie Tisaprametkul

Advertising Services Manager Kathryn Murphy
MSG Supervisor Barbara Lavnecki
Sales Co-ordinators Allison Burley, Celine Gauthier, Veronica Semczuk, Matthew Whitelock
Receptionist Barbara Murray

Assistant to the Publisher Sally Dales

Director of Marketing Communications Marilou Cruz
Art Director Margaret Kotecka Kostrzewski
Assistant Art Director Dana Venne
Marketing Supervisors Julie Rivers, Lina Graham
Creative Services Specialist JoAnne Semmens
Intern Kyle Harrison (Art)

Director of Research Ann Heinmaa

Production Supervisor Hendrik McDermott

Consumer Marketing Director Bruce Murray

Manager, In-Class Program Monica Kucharski

Reprint Bequests RSI Copyright
Michelle Hegland (877-838-9331)

ROGERS MEDIA INC.

President & Chief Executive Officer Anthony P. Viner

ROGERS PUBLISHING LTD.

President & Chief Executive Officer Brian Segal
Senior Vice-President, News & Business Group Paul Jones
Senior Vice-President, Business Information Group Harvey Botting
Senior Vice-President, The Women's Group Donna Clark
Senior Vice-President, Sales, Consumer Magazines Mitch Gent
Vice-President, News & Business, Consumer Magazines Sandra Mehrotra
Account Manager, Corporate New Business Development Teena Perrier
Senior Vice-President, Consumer Marketing Division Michael J. Fox
Senior Vice-President, Healthcare and Financial Services Group John Milne
Vice-President, Business Planning Emma Chee Wah
Vice-President, Consumer Marketing Tracey McKinley
Vice-President, Production John Hall

NEWS & BUSINESS GROUP

Vice-President, Business Publishing Dali Fesser
Vice-President, Sales Kathryn Brownlie
Vice-President, Sales Deborah Trepanier
Vice-President, Sales & Marketing, U.S. Northeast Nicola Clayton
Production Director Sara Cherella
Director of Online Marketing Mark Jones
Director, Online Operations Helen Hawkette
Web Advertising Services Manager Wade Amaya
Director of Marketing Rachael MacKenzie
Group Director, Consumer Marketing John Mayskiel
Director of Research Services Sharon Murray
Director, Retail Sales Peter Wilson
Manager of Public Relations Suneel Khanna
Business Manager Aysha Ufaz
Controller Elzbieta Jurecka
Marketing Associate Glynis Kilmartin

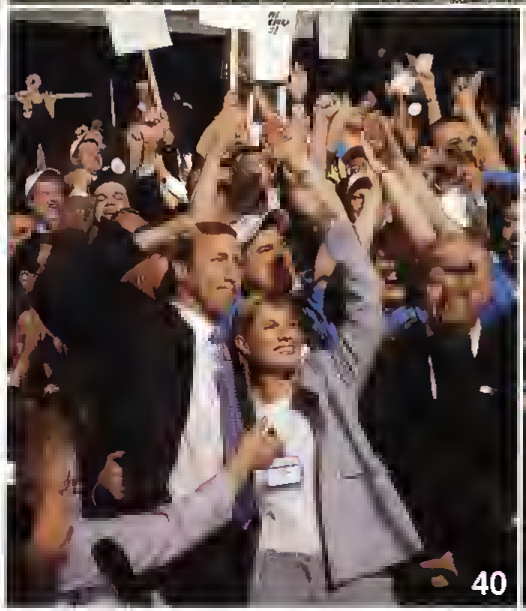
ROGERS™

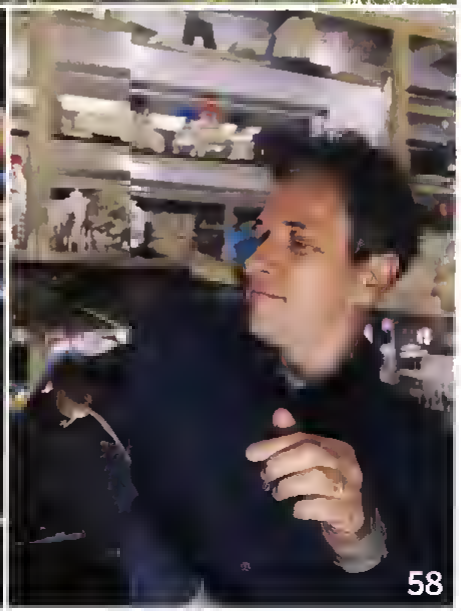
Maclean's, established 1905, is published weekly except for occasional combined, expanded or premium issues, which count as two subscription issues, by Rogers Publishing, One Mount Pleasant Road, Toronto, Ont. M4Y 2Y5. Montreal office: 1001 de Maisonneuve Blvd. West, Montreal, Que. H3A 3E1. Vancouver office: Ste. 900 1130 West Pender St., Vancouver B.C. V6E 4A4. Contents Copyright 2003 by Rogers Publishing Limited; may not be reproduced without permission. *Maclean's* SSN 0024 9262. Full subscription prices for one year, including taxes: $55.68 (GST) $59.21 (HST/QST). U.S.A. $84.48 surface; all other countries, $210.16 airmail. CANADIAN POSTMASTER: Undeliverable copies and change of address notices to: *Maclean's*, P.O. Box 860 Station Main, Markham, Ont. L3P 8M8. Publications Mail Agreement 40070230 registration number 08973. We acknowledge the financial support of the Government of Canada through the Publications Assistance Program (PAP) and the Canada Magazine Fund toward our mailing and editorial costs. U.S. POSTMASTER: Periodicals postage paid at Buffalo, NY USPS 106710. Send address changes (form 3579) to *Maclean's*, P.O. Box 4541, Buffalo, NY 14240. Printed in Canada by Quebecor World Inc.

The Audit Bureau of Circulations Member

CMCA







MACLEAN'S

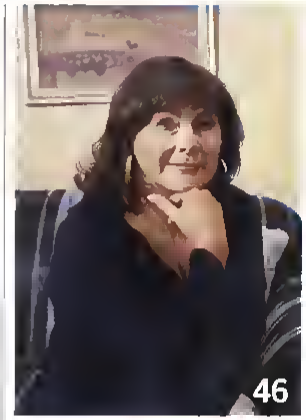
CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Cover Story

SAY AHHHH!

Our fifth annual ranking of health care finds doctors embracing a team approach and the best services concentrating in cities.

22



Features

32 **Diplomacy** | Differences aside
At the G8 and in the Mideast, George Bush covered a lot of territory

37 **First Nations** | Time of reckoning
Ottawa adopted a top-down process in dealing with Natives. It's paying the price.

40 **Politics** | Troublesome Tories
Rick Salutin on how a controversial deal gave new life to an old debate.

46 **Q&A** | Mary Walsh
A Canadian comic talks about books.

50 **Will Ferguson's Canada** | Two Cities
How sojourns in Saskatoon and Dauphin had a great influence on the author

56 **Photography** | Portraits of the past
An immigrant's pictures evoke an old B.C.

58 **Science** | Research mystery
Why has controversy dogged one of the world's hottest scientists?

65 **History** | Always at the ready
Nurses have been a formal part of every Canadian military action since 1885

68 **Low-tech** | Long live the record
Vinyl's as cool as it's ever been

81 **The North** | At the top of the world
A Calgary show tells the story of the Arctic.

85 **Film** | Whales of a time
From tales of the deep to raptures of the sky, there's still magic at the multiplex.

89 **Books** | Voices from far away
English Canadians dislike translations: too bad, considering what they're missing

Sections

8 **Letters**

13 **The Week**
China The Yangtze rises
Scorecard
Monarchy Elizabeth then and now
Popularity By the numbers
Passages
Solo sailor Spirit of Canada

95 **Closing Notes**
Celebrity Stars afraid of SARS
Listings Music, fireworks and theatre
Tech Virtual reality golf lessons; keyboard gadgets; video game reviews
People Kinnie Starr joins the circus
Best-sellers list

Columns

4 **The Editor's Letter**
18 **Mansbridge on the Record**
48 **Donald Coxe**
54 **Mary Janigan**
92 **Over to You**
100 **The Back Page**

COVER PHOTOGRAPH BY ROGER LEMOYNE. CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: AVI OHAYON/AP PHOTO;



GARTH WEBB'S GOOD WAR

Everyone knew his plan for a Canadian memorial couldn't be done. So he did it.

ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO, I received a fax and voice mail from a person who identified himself as Garth Webb of Burlington, Ont. The voice message and handwritten note struck the same tone: a bit aggressive, with an underlying familiarity that made me wonder whether we'd met before. We hadn't—as I discovered when we later got together. Garth, then 80, was a Second World War vet, a hard-driving guy bordering on pushy, and I likely would have declined his suggestion that we meet except for the fact that I was intrigued by his project—the creation of a memorial and education centre marking Canada's contribution to the war. Working with his mate Lisa Cooper, he'd raised several hundred thousand dollars over a three-year period—impressive, but nowhere near the millions needed. When I wrote a column tied to the June 6 anniversary of D-Day, I put in a paragraph about Garth, and presumed that would be the last we heard of his quixotic effort.

So imagine my delight as I've been reminded, so many times over the last four years, how wonderfully wrong that presumption was. First, there were the dribs and drabs of announcements of new sponsors, including private individuals and different levels of government. Then came those TV ads sponsored by Wal-Mart Canada (which simultaneously raised $1.5 million and the project's profile), and finally last week, the opening of the Juno Beach Centre on the shores of Normandy, coinciding with the 59th anniversary of D-Day. Jean Chrétien and France's prime minister, Jean-Pierre Raffarin, were there, along with hundreds of Webb's fellow D-Day veterans.

Over the last five years or so, there's been a dramatic resurgence of interest in the Second World War—even as it's never entirely clear why. Perhaps it's that the vets themselves, as they age and reflect on their lives, are talking more about what they did and saw. Perhaps, in a morally ambiguous global political environment, it's the perception of a conflict that featured no such uncertainty: it really *was* a war against evil.

In any event, we should be glad, because personalizing war is a crucial step in making sure it's not undertaken lightly, or fought unnecessarily. When you walk through, say, Courseulles-sur-Mer on the Normandy coast—where the centre is located—you still see pockmarks of wartime bullets and grenade damage on the buildings and pavement. Ditto, I remember, for a park in downtown Warsaw that used to be near the core of the old Jewish ghetto. In St. Petersburg, the most touching thing about the cemetery for Russia's war dead is—along with the staggering number of graves—the fact that many bear photographs of the people killed: you see them as they were when they were full of life. And for me, the most poignant part of an awful, unforgettable day at the site of Majdanek concentration camp in Poland wasn't the gas chambers, but the huts nearby, where piles of little kids' shoes and slippers stand several metres high—and you realize that the children who wore them went to their death a few steps away.

Rudyard Griffiths' Toronto-based Dominion Institute has a terrific program that we wrote about recently. Part of it involves vets going to schools and telling young people about their experiences. Stories about Canada's history are a regular part of our editorial mix, overseen by Executive Editor Michael Benedict. We have a vested interest in doing so, based on letters and anecdotal feedback, readers of all ages share a strong interest in our shared past. But enough about us: this is about Garth Webb, and his fellow veterans. We—you, me, all of us—remember, and are grateful.

Anthony Wilson-Smith

response@macleans.ca to comment on The Editor's Letter

MACLEAN'S

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Editor: Anthony Wilson-Smith

Executive Editors: Michael Benedict, Bob Levin
Deputy Editor: Pieter Kapsidjam
Editor at Large: Ann Dowsett Johnston
Assistant Managing Editors: James Deacon, Patricia Hluchy, Robert Marshall
Section Editors: Shanda Deziel, Jonathan Durbin, Tom Fennell, Barbara Wickens
Back Page Columnists: Paul Wells
National Correspondents: Jonathan Gatehouse (National Affairs), Mary Janigan (Public Policy), Katherine Macklem (Business)
Senior Writers: Brian Bethune, Sharon Doyle Driedger, Dany a Hawaleshka, Brian D. Johnson, Robert Sheppard
Associate Editors: Amy Cameron, Sue Ferguson, Susan McClelland

Bureaus: Ottawa: John Geddes (Editor/Chief on leave), Julian Beltrame, Atlantic: John DeMont, Quebec: Barbara Wickens, Prairies: Brian Bergman, British Columbia: Ken MacQueen

Research: Patricia Treble (Chief), Meg Floyd, Carol Hilton, Robert Hrushowsky, John Intini, Michael MacLean, Cynthia Reynolds, Michael Snider (Researcher-Reporters), Sarah Leach, Julia Mullins (Interns)
Library: Sandra McGregor, Gladys Serbijczuk (Library Technicians)
Proofreaders: Barbara Bighton

DESIGN
Art Director: Donna Braggins
Deputy Art Director: Gary Hall
Art Department: Jamie Hamilton, Genevieve Thomas (Designers), Joe Bartolo, Ilona Palkowski, Jason Paré, Fernanda Pinani, Marko Popovic, Bob Wilson (Contributing Artists)
Photo Department: Kristine Kyrell (Photo Editor), Catherine Dean (Contributing Photo Editor), Peter Bregg (Chief Photographer), Tracy Doyle, Jeff Harris (Assistant Photo Editors)

PRODUCTION AND TECHNOLOGY
Director: Sean McCluskey
Design Co-ordinator: Buffy Barrett
Systems Co-ordinator: Joe Power
Digital Operator (Contributing): Richard Redditt

ADMINISTRATION
Manager of Editorial Services: Christine Johnston
Editorial Assistant: Hazel White

Cartoon Editor: Terry Mosher (Aislin)
Contributing Editors: Barbara Amiel (London), Sally Armstrong, Michel Arsenault (Paris), John Bemrose, Donald Coxe (Chicago), Mary Dwyer, Will Ferguson, Al an R. Gregg, Arthur Kent, Adnan R. Khan, Robert Lewis, William Lowther (Washington), Peter C. Newman, Eric Silver (Jerusalem), Chris Wood
Online Services: macleans.ca: Derek Chezzi (Editor)

Publisher: Paul Jones

How to Reach Us

By e-mail:

■ **For letters to the editor; press releases, story proposals:** letters@macleans.ca
With letters, please supply name, address and daytime telephone number. We welcome readers' views, but letters may be edited for space, style and clarity.

■ **For Over to You submissions:** overtoyou@macleans.ca
Submissions to our Over to You guest column that reflect the concerns, joys and lessons of everyday life should contain no more than 1,100 words.

WE'VE MOVED!
Our address since March 7th:
Maclean's
11th floor
One Mount Pleasant Road
Toronto, Ont. M4Y 2Y8
Editorial department
(416) 764-1300
Fax: (416) 764-1392

Maclean's Subscriber Services

By phone:
1-888 MACLEANS
(1-888-622-5326)
In Toronto:
(416) 596-5523

Office hours:
Monday–Friday 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Saturday 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. EST

By mail:
Maclean's
P.O. Box 660 Station Main
Markham, Ont. L3P 8H8
On the Web:
www.macleans.ca/service
By e-mail:
service@macleans.ca

Customer Care Services
Visit us online to:
■ Subscribe or renew your subscription
■ Change your mailing address
■ Check your account status
■ Report delivery problems
■ Check your payment standing
■ Give the gift of Maclean's
■ View our privacy policy
■ Access a full text version of the current issue
■ Search our archives for the past three years
■ Learn about the Maclean's In-Class Program

Mail preferences:
From time to time other organizations ask Maclean's if they may send some of its subscribers information about products or services that might be of interest. If you prefer that we not provide your name and address (e-mail and/or postal) contact us in any of the ways listed at left.

Fragrance-free reading:
Subscribers who do not wish to receive advertisers' scent strips in their copies of Maclean's should contact us by phone, mail or e-mail.



THE HEALTH-CARE CHALLENGE



PHOTOGRAPH BY PETER BREGG

If there's a single issue that unites Canadians, it's a shared concern for the state of the country's health-care system. After all, we invested $112 billion in it last year, up from $80 billion just four years earlier.

So the question is, are we getting our money's worth? That question is addressed in the fifth annual *Maclean's* ranking of health-care delivery in Canada, featured in this week's issue. It ranks all 57 regions of the country with a population of 125,000 or more, in terms of the quality of their health-care service delivery.

This year's report is especially timely, given the range of serious health concerns currently facing Canadians, says Assistant Managing Editor Bob Marshall (above), who oversaw preparation of the rankings with freelance writer Celia Milne. "In the age of SARS, West Nile virus and mad cow disease, it's particularly important to look at how well our health-care system is delivering the services Canadians count on."

Marshall notes that Canada's annual spending on health services has risen about 40 per cent since *Maclean's* ran its first ranking in 1999. About one-third of that increase is attributable to inflation and population growth, while the balance represents real per-capita spending increases.

"Could that money be spent more effectively?" he asks. With that question in mind, the rankings package also examines the growing trend toward collaborative care—doctors working in teams with nurse practitioners and other health professionals. It may not cost less, but proponents say it's going to raise the standard of care.

Visit www.macleans.ca where you'll find the Question of the Week: 'Do you think the delivery of health care in Canada is improving?'

For further information, contact behindthescenes@macleans.ca

CCI The Renaissance School in Italy

Co-ed Semestered Boarding High School

- University preparatory school for entrance into North America's finest Universities taught in English, grades 10 through high school graduation
- High academic standards
- Medieval Lanciano on the Adriatic coast in central Italy
- Advanced Placement (AP) courses offered
- S.A.T Test Centre
- Safe quiet, utterly charming and very historic
- Expert qualified teaching staff
- Supervised excursion to cities throughout Italy and Europe
- Study amongst the best of Europe in a culturally rich environment
- A truly unique educational experience

Celebrating a decade of excellence in education

99% of all graduates are accepted to Univereities in North America, Europe and the U.K.

Now Enrolling, Full Year September 2003

North American Office
Tel (905) 508-7108 1-800-422-0548 Fax: (905) 508-5480
ccilen@rogers.com

Italian Office
Tel. 011-39-0872-714969 Fax 011-39-0872-45028 ccilen@tin.it
website www.ccilanciano.com

www.triumph.co.uk

Brighton Pier, a place to take things easy, [illegible] and have some real fun. The Triumph Speedmaster, a [illegible] way to do the same. A very British take on the classic cruiser.

A classic parallel twin with a distinctive loping exhaust note. Flat bars, wide forks, low seat height and fast-forward control for the right laid back attitude. Matta black engine covers and minimal chrome for a sharper, sportier look.

The Triumph Speedmaster. Crowdpuller.

PIER GROUP ENVY

A FEELING OF TRIUMPH

'Why are we so concerned with curing and treating serious diseases if we don't care as passionately about our precious natural environment?'—SUSAN LEBLANC, Ottawa

Letters to the Editor: letters@macleans.ca

More than nature at risk

Wouldn't you think we're all a little tired of this story? It's been going on for years Green grass Blue skies Save the beaver Yippee yi-oh kayak. Well, apparently not. There's always news. And *salut* to *Maclean's* for insightfully driving home the real point ("How to heal nature," Cover, June 2) It's not just about keeping Canada "pretty," and it's not just about the cute little polar bear. We need to recognize that the interaction among climate, habitat and living species is how the world works—and that any disruption in the cycle causes another until ultimately we humans are the endangered species I was surprised to learn how much has been accomplished. Not surprised, however, that government is still more talk than action. Hats off to the World Wildlife Fund for keeping an eye out for us all.

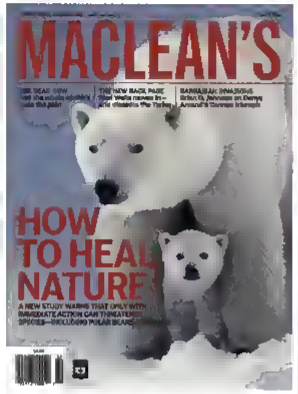
Carol Griffiths, Toronto

Yes! Bring on more articles informing Canadians about the damage occurring in our environment and the need to do something about it. We can all make a difference by choosing to not use pesticides, to not put plastic and other hazards into the environment, to reduce our consumption of natural resources and to learn to find the same enjoyment in the exciting wonders available for free around us that we seem to think can only be delivered by electronic devices.

Anelta Strauss, Victoria

Having been raised near Lake Erie, I was very disturbed to read "An Erie decline." I have fond memories of swimming, fishing and boating there but, given the lake's current state, I am afraid many will never have the same experience I have seen the decline over the past decades and wondered why nothing was being done, but your article opened my eyes. I agree that the Canadian government needs to assume more responsibility, starting with making mandatory the current voluntary environmental regulations regarding entry into the St Lawrence Seaway system.

Barbara Asher, Lowbanks, Ont.



How can I possibly hope for nature to heal in British Columbia when the provincial government is hell-bent on selling our environment to the highest bidders?

Vera Gottlieb, Chase, B.C.

An ecologically illiterate public can't keep Canada's environment healthy The Prime Minister's National Round Table on the Environment and the Economy has proposed adding six new environmental and economic indicators to yield a truer picture of Canada's economic performance, an excellent and much-needed change But the round table's "public education" indicator does not include any notion of increasing public environmental knowledge. Once again, environmental education for Canadians has not received support from the government In Ontario, environmental science has recently been cut from the provincial curriculum as a separate subject, and in most other provinces it is, at best, integrated into other courses. Only when Canadians make ecological literacy a basic part of our educational system will we be able to work toward maintaining the healthy environment that is an essential requirement for a healthy society and economy.

Elise Houghton, Toronto

CORRECTION

Due to an editing error in the May 19 issue, we incorrectly said that the Ontario College of Teachers had been criticized for covering up disciplinary hearings In fact, all such hearings have been held in public since the college was established in 1997.

More disease

You should be ashamed of yourselves for reinforcing people's irrational distinctions between animals of worth and animals as commodities by printing both "Nature under siege," mourning Canada's vanishing wildlife, and "Where's the beef?", blaming cattle for human mistakes Your headline states "Where's the beef? A diseased cow deals a body blow to a $7.6-billion-a-year Canadian industry" (Agriculture, June 2). You must be kidding. The cause of Creutzfeldt-Jakob disease is not a cow, and it isn't the consumption of infected cows The cause is the cattle industry that decided to feed these already suffering and doomed-to-slaughter animals their own—cannibalism. The same disrespect for nature that leads to the eradication of our wildlife leads to CJD infections in humans

M. Wallace, Toronto

It is not so much a question of how much one sick cow will cost the Canadian economy, but actually how much the sensational and fear-spreading media will cost the economy. Take a look at SARS—when you realize that hundreds more people die of the flu in Canada each year alone, it is clear there is no one else to blame but the media and their power.

Peter Cuthbert, Guelph, Ont.

As if SARS, West Nile and mad cow disease were not enough, I note in "A new SARS bombshell" (Health, June 2), that your staffers are being hit by an ailment peculiar to journalists. Something called "PENumonia," sic. There's probably no cure for it, either. Pity!

Don Shade, Ottawa

Openly irritated

I have been increasingly irritated at the use of the phrase "openly gay" to describe people such as federal Progressive Conservative leadership candidate Scott Brison ("The

hp invent

Our 320 kmh labaratory.

As the principal sponsor of the BMW WilliamsF1 Team, HP provides the supercomputer that is used to design the car and conduct thousands of race simulations, as well as the servers and notebooks used to analyze data that enable the team to make precise adjustments. It's mission-critical computing for fast-moving enterprises, and then some. www.hp.ca/plus_bmwwilliamsf1

bmw williamsf1 team + hp = everything is possible



d Development Company, L.P.

road to relevance," Politics, May 26). Newly elected leader Peter MacKay, however, was not described as "openly straight" or "openly heterosexual." This, in spite of the fact that far more discussion is presented about *his* sex life, noting his "sexiness" and referring to his heterosexual activities than about Brison's sexual activities. It certainly appeared that MacKay is far more "openly straight" than Brison is "openly gay."

Ciel Clarke, Inwood, Ont.

Gender blender

As someone who identifies as transgender but not as transsexual, I wanted to add a comment to the discussion in "Boy vs. girl" (Cover, May 26). One area that might help readers better understand diversity in gender identity is to see how accepting and pluralistic many First Nations' communities are to the few not fitting into what we would term "feminine" and "masculine" behaviour models. As someone who is biologically male and from early childhood felt completely alienated by masculinity, it is with profound sadness that I see how different my life would have been if I had been born in these more enlightened communities where diversity is truly celebrated.

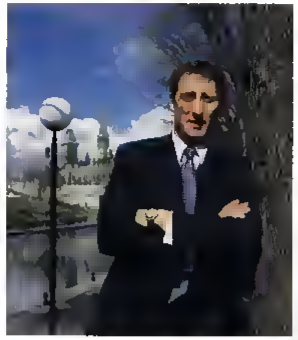
Lyn McGinnis, Waterloo, Ont.

I have to take issue with *Playboy* fan Kevin Taylor, who claims in your article that the popularity of low rider jeans for women indicates we are becoming more androgynous because "you have to be built like a guy or they don't look right." I would suggest that you have to be built like a prepubescent girl for them to fit. It is not that we are becoming more androgynous as a culture—we are profoundly, and disturbingly, pedophiliac as a culture.

Patricia Cormack, Associate Professor of Sociology, St. Francis Xavier University, Antigonish, N.S.

War and remembrance

Flying home from Paris, I picked up *Maclean's* and found the article about Garth Webb's efforts to build a Canadian war memorial centre at Juno Beach in Normandy, where I had travelled four weeks earlier ("Battling for Canada," History, May 26). It made me realize how many Canadians are probably not fully aware of this powerful piece of our history. This centre will bring to life a whole new perspective on our country's contributions,



More 'openly straight' than 'openly gay' rival

and I look forward to accessing the site via the Internet. And perhaps another visit to Normandy.

Donna Wedgewood-Maynes, Edmonton

Last August, my mother, father, wife, teenage daughters and I went to Normandy to retrace my father's steps during the summer of 1944. On the morning of July 2, Warrant Officer James S. Jeffrey, a 21 year-old Spitfire pilot with RCAF 411 squadron, took off from an airstrip at Bény-sur-Mer, approximately three kilometres from the site of the Juno Beach Centre. My father was shot down close to the town of Orbec and with the help of the French Resistance was hidden until the area was liberated some six weeks later. We met the Norman families who helped him and are thankful to them for saving Jimmy. They are still, nearly six decades later, thankful for his efforts to fight for their freedom. In these times when the reasons to go to war are often clouded, the new memorial will show that Canadians are willing and more than able to go to war when the cause is just.

Lawrie J. Jeffrey, Longlac, Ont.

Somthing to talk about

Dominique Sorel of Montreal exaggerates a million times over in his letter "Separatism will never die" (May 26). He entirely forgets that the referendums were seeking consensus to *negotiate* separation, never to separate outright. For all that former Quebec premier Jacques Parizeau said about declaring independence unilaterally, the citizens never intended to give him that mandate. They said talk about it. Three million did not vote *au revoir*, they voted to explore *bienvenue*. The federal clarity bill stopped that kind of nonsense.

Stephen Shore, Ste-Dorothée, Que.

Funding formula

I disagree with Allan Gregg's assumptions about the economic viability of the Canadian arts industry ("Art for everyone," Essay, May 26). While it is true that the average Canadian does not seem interested enough to fill the seats in concert halls, frequent the exhibits at museums or support these interests in the form of higher taxes, this does not mean that the arts industry in Canada is either inherently trivial or ultimately dependent. It means, rather, that the industry is mismanaged, misunderstood and out moded. We need to redefine the performing and visual arts, both as a choice for consumers and as a commercially viable enterprise. Operating policies should be measured against standard business practices, artists should be treated like employees and audiences should be catered to like customers. By necessity, gradually weaning itself from public funds, the industry will become more competitive, accessible and innovative: truly, better art for everyone.

April Nauta, Ottawa

While I am hesitant to quibble over statistics with Allan Gregg, one of our best-known number crunchers, a 2000 Environics study showed that 43 per cent of Canadians had attended a live theatre performance in the previous 12 months, 49 per cent had attended an arts or cultural festival, 31 per cent had visited a public art gallery and 22 per cent had attended a classical music concert. And we're not just talking about the older generation: 49 per cent of people aged 15 to 24 had gone to the theatre in a 12-month period and 47 per cent had attended a festival. Given that the vast majority of theatre companies, arts festivals, galleries and orchestras receive public funding, this is hardly a case of tax dollars funding art that is "suitable only for the few." The same holds true for literature. Books by such authors as Margaret Atwood, Michael Ondaatje, Guy Vanderhaeghe and Yann Martel (all of whom have received public support at some time in their careers) are flying off the shelves. If anything, this is art for the many, not for the few. Moreover, a recent poll by the Association for Canadian Studies shows that 46 per cent of Canadians

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PETER BREGG/MACLEAN'S

hp invent

Leading men: Faster. Bigger. Greener.

DreamWorks® and HP have formed a unique technology partnership with one simple goal: to explore new creative frontiers. DreamWorks animators use HP workstations and servers running Linux to increase collaboration and reduce rendering times and overall costs – freeing them to invent brave new animated worlds of ogres and the princesses who love them.

www.hp.ca/plus_dreamworks



dreamworks + hp

= everything is possible

© 2003 Hewlett-Packard Development Company, L.P. Shrek ® & © 2003 DreamWorks LLC

consider our music and literature important to Canadian identity– six points higher than hockey. Arts funders recognize that artistic quality, impact on the community and access by the public are not mutually exclusive. Rather, they are all integral to sustaining creativity and dynamism in Canadian society.

John Hobday, Director, Canada Council for the Arts, Ottawa

I agree with Allan Gregg that art should be for everyone and should reach and unite Canadians from all walks of life. Unfortunately, Gregg provides no evidence for his views that the arts are elitist. Our research has found that Canadians from all walks of life do indeed participate in (and spend their money on) the arts. Canadians spent $21.3 billion on cultural goods and services in 2001, an amount that is greater than consumer spending on tobacco, alcohol and games of chance combined. Canadians' spending on live performing arts is nearly double their spending on live sporting events; more lower-income Canadians attend the supposedly "elitist" performing arts (opera, classical music, theatre and dance) than pop music concerts; in fact, opera, classical music, theatre and dance events reach a larger proportion of Canadians in every income and every education group than pop music does; museums and art galleries also reach a larger proportion of Canadians in every income and every education group than popular music concerts. So much for "elitism."

Kelly Hill, President, Hill Strategies Arts Research, Toronto



Master of the back page

The hiring of Paul Wells as the new back-page columnist in your magazine was a master stroke. Wells is among the most original and astute political writers in the country.

J. D. M. Stewart, Toronto

Down-home nominees

I wish to nominate Robert Winslow and the 4th Line Theatre company for the annual *Maclean's* Honour Roll. Founded in 1992, the troupe "brings history to life on the outdoor stages of the Winslow Farm" in Millbrook, Ont., with a mandate "to preserve and promote our Canadian cultural heritage through the development and presentation of regionally based, environmentally staged, historical dramas." The company nurtures emerging talent and provides opportunities for seasoned professional performers and writers.

Helen Bajorek MacDonald, Newtonville, Ont.

Best known as Wayne's father, Walter Gretzky has quietly made an impressive mark on young Canadians across the country. His work for the Heart and Stroke Foundation and the CNIB is well documented. Not as well-known is the effort Walter puts out for the youth of Canada, from coast to coast. Mention his name in virtually any community and accolades will pour forth regarding his contributions to our young. He has been awarded the Order of Ontario for his selfless service to others. Recognition by Canada's national magazine on its Honour Roll would be a fitting tribute to a great, humble Canadian.

Larry Guerriero, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.



China | In the name of progress, the mighty Yangtze is made to rise

Like refugees from another century, Chinese villagers stood along the banks of the mighty Yangtze all last week, watching the river change. Once again, as it has done for thousands of years, the big waterway would sweep peoples' lives along in its path. But this time it is because of the more uncertain route that man has chosen: electricity, flooding and the promise of progress, all on a massive scale.

On Sunday, June 1, after 10 years of construction, authorities closed the sluice gates of the Three Gorges Dam, the world's largest. And the water began to back up. By June 15 the reservoir should be 55 m higher and will reach back 436 km to the city of Chongqing. The water will overrun the remains of 13 cities, 140 towns and 1,352 villages, all destroyed for the promise of hydro power and the possibility of controlling a river whose tempestuous floods kill up to 4,000 people a year.

Controversial from the first, the $33-billion project won't be completed until 2009. It has brought the business world to China's door; Canadians included: GE Canada and Hydro-Québec are among the big suppliers. But what it's done to the outlook of ordinary Chinese is still to be fathomed.

The official opening was low-key. The threat of SARS kept high-ranking authorities away. And there are ugly cracks—up to 1.25 m in length—along the face of the dam, raising questions about the structure's safety. The flooding has also filled the already polluted waters of the Yangtze with rotting garbage and drowned animals from the ruined villages upstream. But for a symbol of China's great leap forward, the damming of these huge gorges is probably it.

A fisherman, upriver of the Three Gorges Dam, casts his net amid the garbage from towns and villages that have been newly flooded

CHINA PHOTO/REUTERS

ScoreCard

▼ **Progress:** Vancouver's Kitsilano Beach offers wireless Internet service this summer—a dubious Canadian first. Dweebs strutting the shore with hard drives exposed? Yuck. Besides, who wants to get sand down there? You know, in the keyboard.

▲ **David Orchard:** New leader of Tories wastes no time launches review of free trade policy, kills merger talk with Alliance, cans party's national director, installs his lackeys in head office jobs. Huh? Whuddya mean he didn't win?

▼ **Peter MacKay:** Enters Tory leader ship as clear front-runner, then gets outmanoeuvred in backroom deal. Limps away from fourth ballot with credibility in shreds. Huh? You mean he won?

▼ **Afternoon nap:** Portuguese Association for Friends of Napping wants afternoon sleeps included in labour code. Launches vigorous (hmmm) defence of siesta, claiming it's lost from big-city life. Memo to association: ya snooze, ya lose.

▲ **Edmonton Oilers:** Inspired plan to celebrate team's 25th anniversary with outdoor hockey game against Montreal Canadiens. Rare flash of NHL imagination could draw 60,000 fans to Commonwealth Stadium. Would that be double the TV audience of current Devils-Ducks cup final?

Quote of the week | 'It was an extraordinary campaign because it seemed as if it was fought on a distant planet.' **University of Manitoba political scientist GEOFF LAMBERT** on the Manitoba election that returned Gary Doer's NDP to power with the second largest majority and lowest voter turnout in over 50 years



ELIZABETH THEN AND NOW On June 2, 1953, the young Queen was crowned as 20 million British viewers crammed around every available television set to watch. It poured rain. But photographer Cecil Beaton did justice to her sumptuous attire and tender determination. Last week's golden anniversary saw a low-key, almost family affair at Westminster Abbey, after which a sunny monarch hosted 500 underprivileged children at a garden party.



WORLD

CONGO Retired Canadian general Maurice Baril was recruited by the UN to help form a national Congolese army in the Republic of Congo, scene of a long-running tribal conflict that has left millions dead. France is leading a UN peacekeeping force to the region. Baril was the top UN security adviser in 1994 during the **genocide in Rwanda.**

BRITAIN A parliamentary committee was struck to determine whether Prime Minister Tony Blair **lied to the country** about the reasons for the Iraq war.

The ruling Labour party wants overweight patients and smokers to sign a **healthy lifestyle contract** with their GPs, possibly as a condition for treatment.

ATTACKS One U.S. soldier was killed and five others were injured in continuing sniper and grenade attacks in Iraq. Neighbouring Iran also took four American soldiers into custody overnight after they boarded a boat felt to be in **Iranian waters.**

A **female suicide bomber** in Chechnya—the third in as many weeks—killed at least 15 on a crowded bus, including a contingent of Russian air force pilots.

AMERICAN JUSTICE Accused **serial bomber** Eric Rudolph told his captors he spent five years in the wild on a diet of acorns, lizards and scraps of stolen or discarded food. Rudolph is charged with four bombings in Georgia and Alabama, including the blast at the 1996 Olympic Games in Atlanta.

Ed Rosenthal, a 58-year-old self-styled **ganja guru,** was sentenced to one day in jail for growing marijuana. Despite strict federal drug laws, the judge justified the light sentence because a voter-approved California law permitted growing marijuana for medical purposes.

ITALY After a raucous debate, the senate passed an **immunity** law to halt the corruption trial of Prime Minister Silvio Berlusconi. A media magnate whose party controls the House of Deputies, Berlusconi is on trial in Milan—he says the charges are trumped up—for bribing judges in a commercial transaction in the 1950s.

STRIKES Violent anti-government strikes shut down Zimbabwe for three days. Other strikes, mostly due to pension reform, also caused **commercial mayhem** in France, Austria and Germany.

SCIENCE The first of three unmanned **missions to Mars** this month—a European probe with a British robot called the Beagle after Charles Darwin's famous ship—blasted off from Baikonur, Kazakhstan. Two NASA space robots, designed to look for water and other signs of life on the red planet, will follow.

Scientists in Britain have developed a new type of adhesive based on the sticky feet of gecko lizards. They anticipate making gecko gloves for people to climb walls with

CECIL BEATON/CAMERA PRESS/PHOTOPRESSE; NICOLAS ASFOURI/REUTERS

Which would you rather have, a cholesterol test or a final exam?

For many, the first sign of heart disease is a heart attack. Did you know that one out of two adult Canadians is at risk of developing heart disease because they have high cholesterol? And that cardiovascular disease IS the leading cause of death in Canada?

High cholesterol is a major risk factor for heart disease but managing your cholesterol can be quite simple.

If any of these apply to you, cut this screening test out and ask your doctor about getting your cholesterol tested.

- Woman 50 years or older
- Man 40 years or older
- Heart disease (angina, heart attack, coronary bypass, stroke, angioplasty)
- Diabetes
- Family history (mother, father, sister, brother or grandparent) of heart disease or high cholesterol

Two or more of the following:

- Overweight
- Physically inactive
- Smoker
- High blood pressure

OFFICE OF THE MEDICAL EXAMINER
Case No 5341-96
Name J.B.
Cause of Death Heart attack
Overweight No
Age 42
Sex M

Call toll-free at 1-877-4-LOW-LDL (1-877-456-9535) or visit www.makingtheconnection.ca and you will receive this free booklet describing the connection between cholesterol and heart disease

Canadian Lipid Nurse Network

CANADIAN DIABETES ASSOCIATION | ASSOCIATION CANADIENNE DU DIABÈTE

The Canadian Diabetes Association has reviewed the "Making the Connection" program for its medical and scientific accuracy. The program is supported by an educational grant from a manufacturer of oral pharmaceutical compounds. Sponsorship by one of Canada's research based pharmaceutical companies.

Making the Connection™
www.makingtheconnection.ca



BATTLE WON Hundreds of Canadian veterans gathered June 6 at Juno Beach, in France, where they had led the way for the Allied invasion 59 years earlier. Canada's contribution to the D-Day victory finally received a permanent memorial, in the form of a jagged maple-leaf-shaped museum.

CANADA

CONSPIRACY The Air India trial spilled over into Parliament with the accusation that Canada's spy agency **CSIS may have had a mole** in the plot that led to the deaths of 329 people in the 1985 airplane explosion. Both CSIS and Solicitor General Wayne Easter vehemently denied the charge. It arose from RCMP evidence at the trial, which said CSIS intercepted a telephone conversation between a Sikh extremist, currently living in London, England, and the alleged mastermind of the scheme. The conversation dealt with delivering "clothes" and "papers," felt to be code words for bombs and plane tickets. But the actual tape of the call was destroyed shortly after. Other CSIS documents at the trial revealed that the spy agency underestimated the ability of Sikh radicals in Canada to carry out a bombing and didn't recognize the sound of a test bomb being exploded while they had a group under surveillance.

MAD COW Two weeks of DNA testing have failed to find the parents of the one sick cow that has paralyzed the Canadian beef industry. Officials said that five bulls, former herd mates of the animal with mad cow disease, were sold to a Montana farmer in 1997. The U.S. is investigating but said it is not yet ready to quarantine beef operations there.

SARS Nurses at the four front-line SARS hospitals in Toronto were negotiating what is effectively danger pay, up to $66 an hour, for helping fight the respiratory illness. The World Health Organization reported SARS was **on the wane worldwide**, but Ontario Premier Ernie Eves came under pressure to call an inquiry into the province's handling of the outbreak in which 32 people have died.

GUNS Ontario and Nova Scotia joined the three Prairie provinces in **refusing to prosecute** those who don't register rifles and shotguns with Ottawa's controversial gun registry. Adding to federal problems, a computer glitch late last year seems to have wiped out many names of gun owners who had already registered.

YOUNG DRIVERS B.C. unveiled Canada's **toughest rules** for teenage drivers. Among them, a restriction on driving with more than one passenger, unless with family members or a licensed driver over 25.

POLITICS After holding off on an election call, the Ontario government saw its hopes for a quiet period evaporate when the opposition Liberals revealed that the province's pension board loaned $36.3 million to a developer and **leading Tory contributor**. The business deal came after a chief Tory fundraiser was made chairman of the pension board.

HEALTH McGill University nutritionists said they have developed a healthier cooking oil—a blend of plant sterols and olive, flaxseed, coconut and tropical oils—that ramps up the body's metabolism rather than being stored as fat. Dubbed a **functional food**, the oil was found in short-term tests to reduce cholesterol and shed weight.

BY SUE DEWAR



Popularity | By the numbers

- Five most successful PMs in the past 50 years (in order): Lester Pearson, Brian Mulroney, Pierre Trudeau, Louis St. Laurent, Jean Chrétien.
- Top five movie heroes. Atticus Finch (Gregory Peck), Indiana Jones (Harrison Ford), James Bond (Sean Connery), Rick Blaine (Humphrey Bogart), Marshal Will Kane (Gary Cooper).
- Top five movie villains. Hannibal Lecter (Anthony Hopkins), Norman Bates (Anthony Perkins), Darth Vader (David Prowse), Wicked Witch of the West (Margaret Hamilton), Nurse Ratched (Louise Fletcher).
- Top five world leaders according to Canadians: Tony Blair (76 per cent), George Bush (59 per cent), Kofi Annan and Vladimir Putin (54 per cent each), Jacques Chirac (51 per cent).

SOURCES: INSTITUTE FOR RESEARCH ON PUBLIC POLICY, THE AMERICAN FILM INSTITUTE, THE PEW GLOBAL ATTITUDES PROJECT

TOM HANSON/CP PHOTO

SHARP
37" Liquid Crystal Television AQUOS™



be playful



Introducing a television experience like no other. The AQUOS 37" Liquid Crystal TV. A masterpiece of design and technology that's a showpiece in any space. Unparalleled liquid crystal picture quality and long product life. Plus, low watt consumption means an environmentally friendly way to watch television. AQUOS by Sharp — Inspired design for the way you live. www.sharp.ca



be sharp™

Mansbridge on the Record



DEFENDING AIR CANADA

It actually does a lot of things well—except for headsets and alleged food

LET ME START with my bias. I actually like Air Canada, always have. I travel quite a bit, I fly other international carriers, so I do know the competition. That said, I usually do agree with those ratings that come out every year in which Air Canada always scores very well.

So right now you're saying, "Sure he likes Air Canada, they treat him well because he's on the news." I'm sure that doesn't hurt, but it also doesn't help when the flight has been cancelled, or delayed, or the baggage lost. Or the ticket agent is someone who is clearly having a bad day. In another life before journalism, I used to be a ticket agent, and, you know, they *are* allowed bad days, just like everyone else.

Actually, the reason I like Air Canada is simple. I feel safe. And if you fly in different parts of the world, you understand what I mean by that. It's a tribute to the company's maintenance people, flight attendants and pilots: to me, safety is number 1.

But there are lots of number 2s, and 3s, and 4s as well, and on those, Air Canada is falling behind in its desperate attempt to get back into the black. Or even to make the red look a little less red. I have a real problem with the food—certainly on domestic flights. What *are* those things that are all wrapped up and filled with something about whose origins you truly are too afraid to ask? Even the flight attendants seem embarrassed, edging platters toward you as if they've been ordered to, or their names will wind up on the next layoff list. Then there's the knife thing—can we please find a plastic utensil that will at least cut through pastry without snapping? I won't even mention the problem cutting meat. I recognize it may take world peace before solving that one.

But let's get to the really big problem—headsets. For some reason, Air Canada has decided to improve hygiene when it comes to headsets. When you open the audio bag now, you get these separate little spongy foam earmuffs to put on the plastic ear pieces. Sounds fine until you try to attach them. I thought it was just me until I looked across the aisle the other day and watched another frequent flier spend 10 minutes trying to put his headset together (missing that excellent newscast Air Canada carries on all its flights!). When he finally did get it done, one earmuff was left hanging, which made him look a bit odd. He wasn't aware of the dangling particle, but everyone else seemed to find it quite amusing.

It can't be much fun working at Air Canada these days. Bankruptcy protection has left an uneasy mood hanging over the company, and you can see it on the face of almost every employee, and hear it in almost every conversation. It must be hard to care about someone else's travel problems when you can't even be certain about your own future. What happens to Air Canada in the next few months may well depend on how its corporate and labour leaders sort out the restructuring plan that has everything from workforce to aircraft fleets to airline routes on the table.

It would be a shame to lose Air Canada—like it or not, the airline is one of our national institutions, of which we have lost a few over the years. In the life of every country, things change, and some national institutions occasionally fall by the wayside, but a country has to be careful not to lose too many, especially when new ones are not being created to replace them. Real national institutions help define a country, and there is no doubt there have been times when Air Canada has played that role. Can it still, or should it again? Perhaps, but there are a lot of tough decisions and much hard work ahead if that's going to happen. Not to mention that headset issue. M

Peter Mansbridge is Chief Correspondent of CBC Television News and Anchor of *The National*. To comment: letters@macleans.ca

Passages

INDICTED Federal authorities laid five charges, including securities fraud and lying to investigators, against lifestyle mogul **Martha Stewart** in New York City in connection with the December 2001 sale of shares she held in ImClone Systems. Stewart, 61, pleaded not guilty, but resigned as chair and CEO of Martha Stewart Living Omnimedia, Inc. She'll stay on the board, and remain as chief creative officer.



QUIT B.C. NDP leader **Joy MacPhail** announced that she will not run in the next provincial election in May 2005. For the last two years, the former cabinet minister, 51, has led a two-member opposition.

HIRED Hall of Famer and former Montreal Canadiens captain **Bob Gainey**, 49, is returning to his old club as general manager. The Peterborough, Ont., native won five Stanley Cups with Montreal and served as captain for eight of his 16 years there.

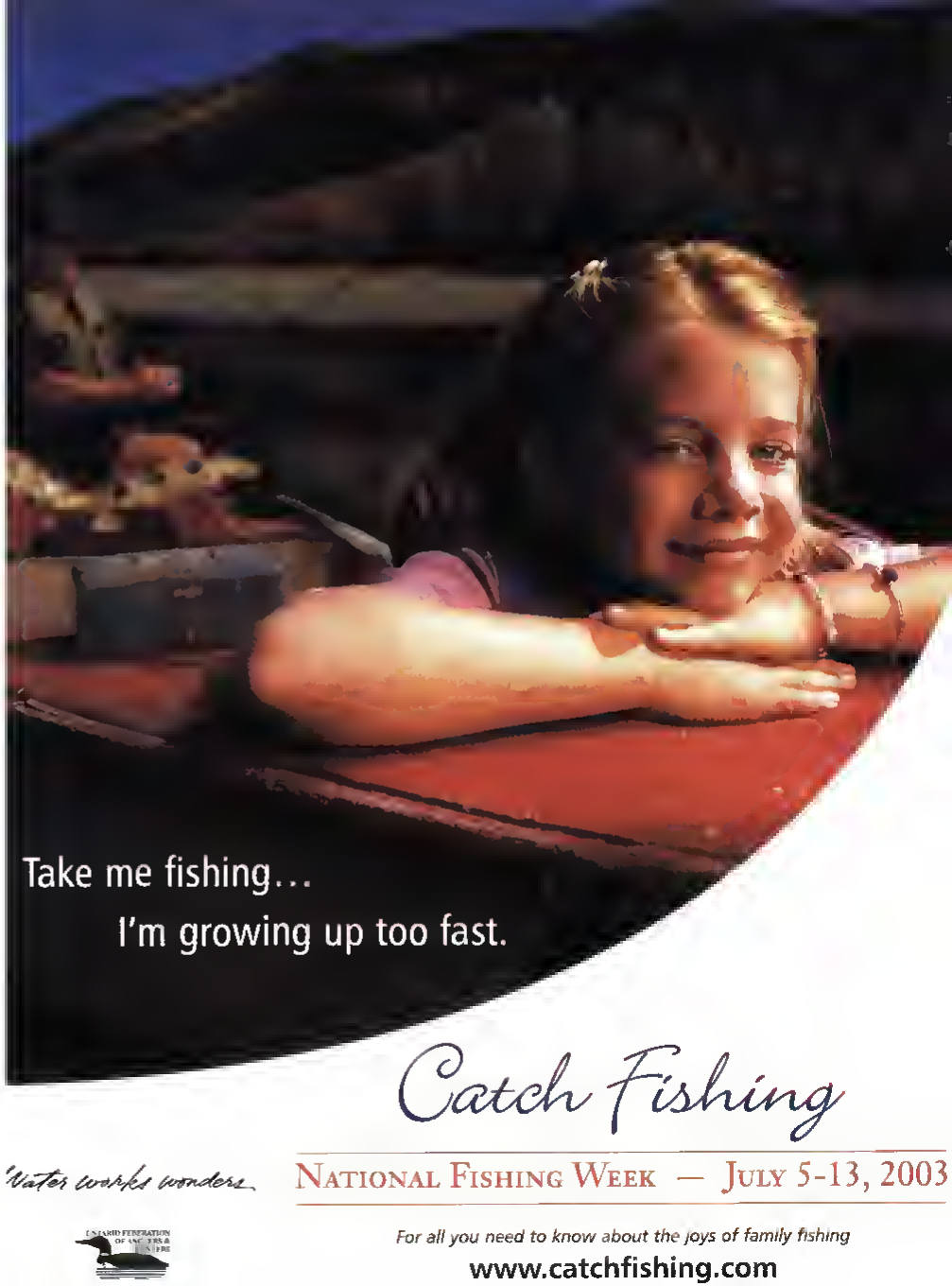
WON *Maclean's* Senior Writer **Brian Bethune** has been chosen to receive the 10th annual Jack Award, an honour recognizing an individual who contributed significantly to the promotion of Canadian books.

RELEASED **Hillary Clinton** has written a White House memoir, *Living History*. The book, for which the now New York senator received US$8 million, reveals many personal details, including her reaction to **Monica Lewinsky**'s affair with her husband.

RETIRING Supreme Court Justice **Charles Gonthier**, 74, is leaving the court after 14 years. The low-key, Montreal-born judge, known for his conservative values, will have a swearing-out ceremony on June 16.

QUIT *New York Times* executive editor **Howell Raines**, 60, and managing editor **Gerald Boyd**, 52, are leaving the paper after the recent scandal over **Jayson Blair**, the staff reporter who committed journalistic fraud in more than 30 stories. **Joseph Lelyveld**, 66, under whose watch the paper won 12 Pulitzer Prizes, will come out of retirement to act as interim executive editor.

ANTHONY BOLANTE/REUTERS





Choosing the right university has never been more crucial. We'll help you decide.

In this year of the double cohort, it's more important than ever to find the correct fit between you and the right post secondary institution. The *Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2003* is an indispensable tool that has everything you need to help make this difficult decision easier.

- Profiles of the 68 schools
- Co-op and internship opportunities
- Average entering grades
- Most popular majors
- Tuition and scholarship information
- Residence and meal options

The *Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2003* gives you all this, plus *Maclean's* exclusive university rankings, which evaluate schools based on resources, reputation and more. Edited by five time National Magazine Award-winner Ann Dowsett Johnston, the *Maclean's Guide to Canadian Universities 2003* is ideal for high school students of all ages and their concerned parents. Find it on newsstands or order on line.

GET YOUR COPY TODAY

Look for displays at Chapters, Indigo, Great Canadian News, Relay Airport stores and other fine retailers
Call 1-866-301-4414 or in Toronto 416-596-3492 (quote Reservation Code M3PA00T00)
Order on-line: www.macleans.ca/2003guide

MACLEAN'S | Canada. In depth.

STAFF PAPA INSURANCE

ROGERS



Solo sailor | **Spirit of Canada**

Hatfield, the ex-Mountie with a refitted mast, was triumphant at last after the final leg

It took nearly nine months for Derek Hatfield to race his sailboat around the world—and he finished dead last. But for the 50-year-old former Mountie and fraud investigator, winning took a back seat to survival. In fact, it's a wonder he pulled into port at all.

The mustachioed adventurer circumnavigated the globe by himself in a 12-m-long sailboat called the Spirit of Canada. He was competing in Around Alone, a race that plots its course over 27,000 miles of some of the planet's roughest seas. And when he docked last week in Newport, R.I.—"My aim was just to finish," he says—he was the final competitor to come in, by almost three weeks. But there's a reason for that. On March 7, while rounding Cape Horn at the tip of South America, Hatfield ran into weather so bad it flipped his boat stern over bow and nearly ripped it apart.

"The winds were blowing between 50 and 70 knots," he recalls. "The wave that tipped me wasn't that high—only about 25 feet—but the boat started surfing down it. The bow went under, the boat rolled and we capsized simultaneously. I was under water, but I could hear the mast break, the carbon snapping and exploding. The whole thing only took six or seven seconds. I didn't have time to be afraid."

The craft righted itself almost immediately and Hatfield cut the rigging loose. He steered the boat, which was powered by a small diesel engine, north through hurricane-force winds in near-freezing temperatures. The following day he was rescued by the Peregrine Mariner, a 400-foot passenger ship that towed him to Argentina, where he spent a month searching for ways to repair his vessel. Al Power of Decoma Intl., a Concord, Ont., auto parts business, and Andrew Pindar, chairman of a graphics firm that was backing another contestant, both donated funds—Pindar guaranteed the cost of a new mast and expenses totalling about $100,000. And though Hatfield describes the loss of his mast as the trip's most catastrophic event, he says it wasn't the race's most punishing test. Near the Falkland Islands, he weathered a storm "that lasted about 35 hours. *It* was nerve-wracking."

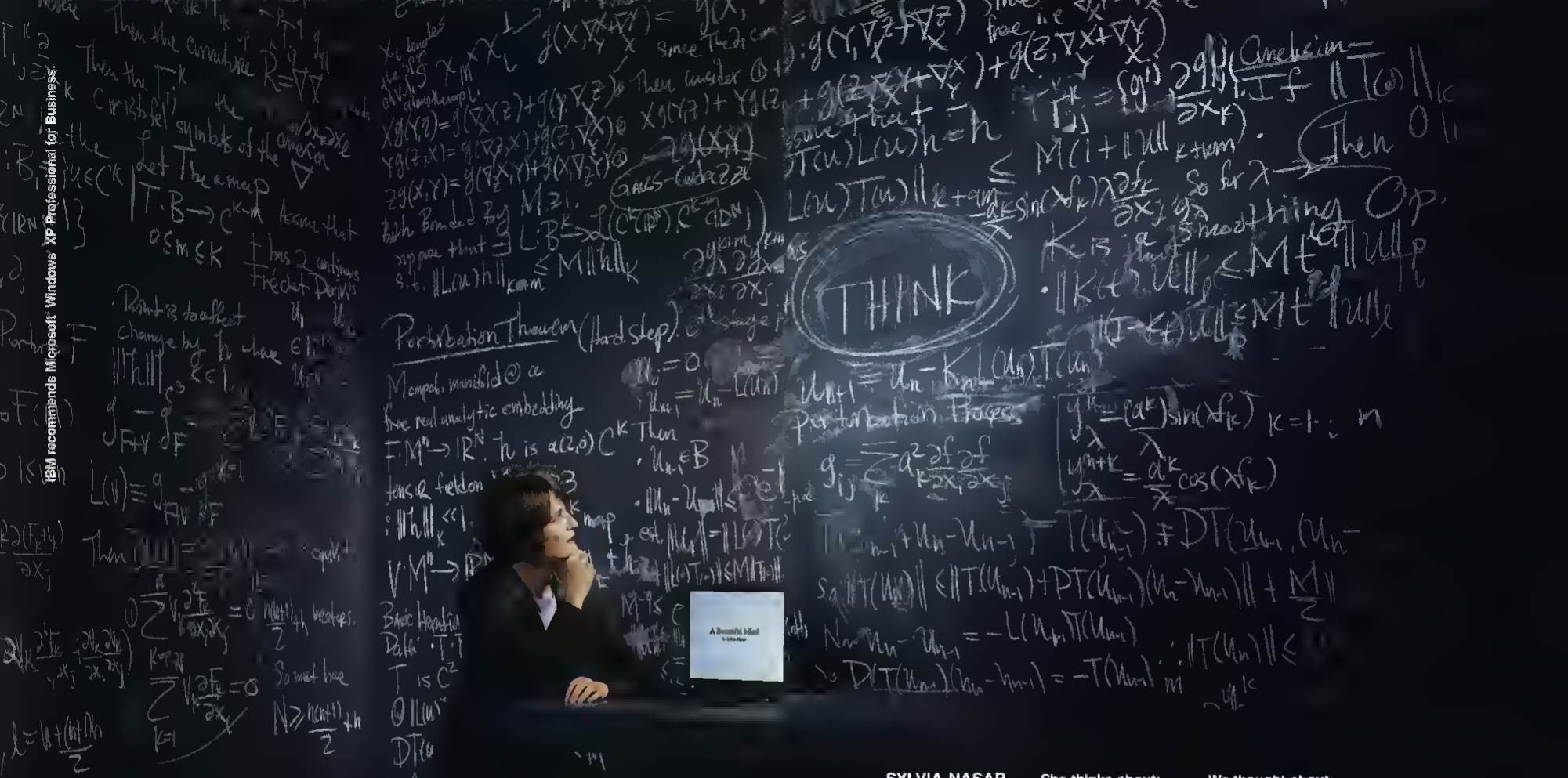
A New Brunswicker who spent most of his professional career investigating fraud for the RCMP, then doing the same for the private sector in Toronto, Hatfield is now sailing full-time. He hopes to compete in another race around the planet—this time in an 18-metre boat—in 2004. Sailing, he says, is second nature for him. "I was always racing on weekends or working on boats. I used my day jobs to support my sailing habit."

It takes a certain strength of character to tolerate nautical peril and isolation, but in the technology age, sailing around the world isn't what it used to be. "I had e-mail and my satellite phone," Hatfield says. "It wasn't a lonely time, and besides, I don't mind being by myself." Provided, of course, you're not upside down in a distant sea.

JONATHAN DURBIN

COURTESY OF FATIANNE VERBURGH

IBM recommends Microsoft Windows XP Professional for Business.



SYLVIA NASAR
Economist and
Author of A Beautiful Mind,
WITH THE NEW
IBM THINKPAD T40 NOTEBOOK

She thinks about:
using mathematical ideas to navigate through complex real-world issues.

We thought about:
enhancing our flexible wireless connectivity options with Intel® Centrino™ Mobile Technology – so she can easily collaborate with colleagues when she's away from her desk

IBM

www.**ibm.ca**/pc/think

ThinkPad. Where the world's most innovative people choose to think.

intel inside centrino MOBILE TECHNOLOGY

IBM, product names are trade-marks or registered trade-marks of International Business Machines Corporation. Intel, Intel Inside, the Intel Inside logo, and Intel Centrino are trade-marks or registered trade-marks of Intel Corporation or its subsidiaries in the United States and are used under license by IBM Canada Ltd. All other company names are trade-marks of their respective companies. © 2003 IBM Corp. All rights reserved.

CENTRES OF EXCELLENCE

More than ever, major cities dominate the top spots in the fifth annual *Maclean's* ranking of health-care delivery

WHERE DO CANADIANS get the best health services? The fifth annual *Maclean's* ranking of the delivery of care across the country points ominously to a big challenge: bringing standards in less populous and rural health regions closer to the levels available in our major cities. Perhaps not surprisingly, 13 of the top 20 communities in this year's ranking are university cities with medical schools—precisely where you'd expect to find superior services. But in fact, that's two more than in the top 20 in the previous two years, and three more than in the 2000 ranking. So if there's a trend there, it's towards centralization, not distribution of resources.

"There's always going to be a difference in services between the bigger centres and the more remote regions," says Jennifer Zelmer, vice-president, research and analysis, for the Canadian Institute for Health Information. "It doesn't make sense to put some of the highly specialized services in communities without the population base to support them." That said, great efforts are in place across the country to help people, even in remoter regions, get better treatment closer to home. "Tele-triage" hotlines are one example, says Zelmer. Now operating in six provinces with more on the way, they put vital health information just a telephone call away. Another growing trend, especially in rural and hard-pressed inner-city settings: bringing nurse practitioners and other health professionals into partnerships with physicians (page 26).

Sheila Weatherill, CEO of Edmonton's Capital Health Region, ranked No. 1 this year, sees a bright future for that kind of teamwork. "But when I think of collaborative care now," she says, "I think about how we've put in place a nurse-manned, 24/7 telephone support line." Operating in Edmonton since the fall of 2000, it's going province-wide this month. "In the past, a mom who's got a child screaming with an earache at 1 a.m. would have had to get in her car and drive, then wait in emergency," she says. "Now she can get immediate advice from a registered nurse." And, with luck, avoid joining the lineups in emergency.

What accounts for Edmonton's success? Weatherill gives a lot of credit to the centralized regional structures put in place in Alberta, and all other provinces but Ontario, in the 1990s. "You can pull your senior operational people together, make one request, and everyone hears it and implements it at the same time—every hospital, every public health centre," she says. That's particularly important in the face of threats like SARS, the respiratory disease at the centre of Toronto's continuing health crisis. "You can tell the senior people these are our standards, this is how we will undertake surveillance in our hospitals and with our family physicians," Weatherill notes. "It's a structure that allows flexibility, a nimble approach."

In the age of SARS, Canadians need to know their health system is working

This year's ranking incorporates all 57 health regions with populations over 125,000, representing just over 90 per cent of the national population. That's three more regions than in previous years, due to a redefinition of their boundaries in some provinces. They vary in their makeup from strictly urban (e.g., Vancouver, Toronto and Montreal), to an urban/rural mix (Regina, Fredericton, Halifax) and sprawling, sparsely populated areas (Prince George, B.C., Grande Prairie, Alta., Thunder Bay, Ont.). Regional boundaries have changed so significantly in several provinces, particularly B.C. and Alberta, that comparisons of this year's results with previous rankings are impractical.

The rankings are based on 18 nationally recognized indicators gathered by CIHI and Statistics Canada (page 25). The latest numbers available, they generally come from the fiscal year 2000-2001. *Maclean's* excludes lesser-populated regions because their small numbers can be subject to misleadingly large fluctuations from year to year.

To transform that raw data into a ranking, statistician David Andrews, professor emeritus at the University of Toronto and a specialist in the analysis of medical data, converts the results under each indicator into scores for each region. Grouping those scores into six broader categories with assigned weights representing their relative importance produces the overall ranking. (The





PHOTOGRAPH BY ROGER LEMOYNE (TOP); PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRISTOPHER MORRIS

weights: outcomes 2, resources 2, community health 2, elderly services 1, prenatal care 1, efficiencies 2.) In rare instances where data is not available from some regions for some indicators, scores are based on available indicators within the same categories.

The charts below show the 57 regions in their ranked order, along with the rankings in each of the indicator categories for the top 20 overall. Clearly, even the best regions face major challenges in some categories. A lower ranking may suggest that residents of a particular health region simply aren't making good use of available services. But to Andrews, that's still a measure of the region's performance. "If you think about vaccinations and small children," he says, "where the rate is low, the health establishment works to increase the vaccination rates." Whatever the reason for lower scores, they suggest a region has work to do.

Two regions illustrate how the boundary changes have produced different results. Take Kelowna, B.C. For the past two years it has finished in the top five—an outstanding performance for an essentially rural region. This year it ranks 14th, still respectable but a significant drop. The reason, says regional CEO Murray Ramsden, its boundaries expanded into "a broader catchment area" of rural B.C., where residents were receiving services that weren't up to the same standards. Edmonton, finishing in first to fourth place in previous rankings, also gained a chunk of territory—again largely rural—to its west. But it has maintained its winner status. That, says Weatherill, is because many of the people in the new territory were already driving into Edmonton for services, so the data now simply includes more people getting the same high level of care.



Nurse-manned telephone hotlines are helping take the pressure off doctors

Headline-grabbing threats such as SARS, the mosquito-borne West Nile disease and Lyme disease, spread by ticks, make Canadians acutely aware of their need for a system that responds to new challenges. Weatherill understands that as well as anyone. "It's nice to know we're hanging in there and we're able to keep the organization moving forward," she says. "But as we're basking in the glory of this great ranking, it doesn't mean everything is fine." M

HEALTH CARE'S VITAL SIGNS

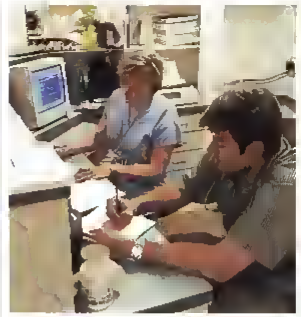
The annual *Maclean's* ranking of how well health care is delivered in health regions across Canada is compiled from a range of data gathered by the Canadian Institute for Health Information and Statistics Canada. The overall ranking of the 57 regions with populations over 125,000 comes from scores calculated from the following indicators, collected in a uniform manner from across the country:

LIFE EXPECTANCY The age to which a person would be expected to live, based on average mortality rates between 1996 and 1998. Greater ages mean higher marks.

HEART ATTACK SURVIVAL Deaths in hospital within 30 days of admission after a new heart attack. Higher marks go to regions with the lowest mortality rates. (Not available for British Columbia, Quebec or Newfoundland and Labrador.)

STROKE SURVIVAL Deaths in hospital within 30 days of admission after a new stroke. Higher marks go to regions with the lowest mortality rates. (Not available for British Columbia or Quebec.)

LOCAL SERVICES Concentrations of medical services in some centres attract an inflow of patients, as people from other regions travel to obtain specialized care. Higher scores reflect high net inflows from other regions.



Doctors and nurses are working in teams in clinics and pilot projects across Canada

PHYSICIANS; SPECIALISTS Active GPs and family practitioners or medical specialists per 100,000 people. Marks increase with higher ratios. The top nine marks for GPs and 15 for specialists are considered ties because the highest concentrations may not improve service for that particular region.

HIP FRACTURES, PNEUMONIA AND FLU Hospitalization of people over 64 for those causes—an indication of community preventive-care and health awareness programs. Higher rates mean lower marks.

HIP REPLACEMENTS The higher the rate of hip-replacement surgeries, the higher the mark, up to a cut off. The first nine places are treated as ties for scoring because very high numbers may indicate a failure of preventive efforts.

KNEE REPLACEMENTS Knee-replacement surgeries per 100,000 population—a measure of available services. The higher the rate, the higher the mark, but scores are considered a tie for the 39 regions with rates above the national average.

CAESAREAN SECTIONS Women who deliver babies by C-section. Above-standard rates often mean some C-sections are being done unnecessarily. High marks reflect low rates.

VAGINAL BIRTHS AFTER C-SECTION Vaginal births by women who previously gave birth by C-section. The higher the rate, the better the ranking.

PREVENTABLE ADMISSIONS Hospital admissions—for conditions such as diabetes or asthma—that can often be avoided by appropriate care in doctors' offices or clinics. Higher rates produce lower marks.

HEART ATTACK, ASTHMA, HYSTERECTOMY, PROSTATECTOMY AND PNEUMONIA READMISSIONS Unplanned readmissions to hospital following discharge for specific conditions or treatments. Lower rates mean higher marks. (Not available from Manitoba and Quebec and, for heart attacks and prostatectomy, Newfoundland and Labrador.)

THE TOP 20 HEALTH REGIONS, AND HOW THEY RANKED IN EACH CATEGORY

		OUTCOMES			RESOURCES			COMMUNITY HEALTH		ELDERLY SERVICES		PRENATAL CARE		EFFICIENCIES					
Rank	Overall score	Life expectancy	Heart attack survival	Stroke survival	Local services	Physicians per capita	Specialists per capita	Hip fractures	Pneumonia and flu	Hip replacements	Knee replacements	Cesarean sections	Vaginal births after C-sections	Preventable admissions	Heart attack readmissions	Asthma readmissions	Hysterectomy readmissions	Prostatectomy readmissions	Pneumonia readmissions
1 Edmonton	86.3	10	4	1	12	21	13	21	26	18	24	24	20	6	1	25	1	4	29
2 Victoria	86.2	6	–	–	17	3	14	4	1	19	41	50	34	36	10	27	4	8	5
3 Winnipeg	85	30	5	22	6	14	8	11	12	30	11	12	17	21	–	–	–	–	–
4 Saskatoon	85	12	10	6	4	12	11	31	29	6	18	13	4	25	15	36	10	27	35
5 Toronto	84.9	8	13	10	8	10	5	21	9	41	39	35	39	2	13	25	4	14	31
6 Ottawa	84.1	11	20	12	15	11	10	19	19	35	32	21	22	1	14	18	27	19	17
7 Calgary	83.9	8	2	4	16	31	16	42	24	31	34	33	15	19	5	19	24	3	33
8 Mississauga/Burlington, Ont.	83.7	2	11	7	37	53	41	18	4	27	26	31	36	3	9	17	14	24	9
9 Quebec City	83.6	32	–	–	7	2	4	16	10	55	55	8	8	16	–	–	–	–	–
10 Hamilton	83.4	26	7	17	10	32	6	28	28	32	19	25	10	4	12	1	14	8	39
11 London, Ont.	83.3	21	17	21	8	38	9	48	6	34	30	5	3	17	16	12	3	31	9
12 Montreal	83.2	31	–	–	5	6	2	19	2	55	57	19	24	20	–	–	–	–	–
13 Sherbrooke, Que.	83.1	23	–	–	19	4	12	28	34	44	51	1	2	33	–	–	–	–	–
14 Kelowna, B.C.	82.9	4	–	–	19	15	21	39	18	4	14	39	42	35	11	43	2	1	11
15 Halifax/Dartmouth	82.5	34	6	32	3	6	3	7	22	13	16	40	12	17	4	31	33	33	31
16 Regina	82.4	28	25	3	11	12	19	25	40	7	31	6	8	48	6	15	31	19	14
17 North Vancouver/Whistler	82.3	3	–	–	44	8	22	34	14	23	37	51	47	22	17	10	21	19	37
18 Vancouver	82.1	17	–	–	1	1	1	37	3	45	54	49	33	29	7	38	–	11	53
19 Richmond, B.C.	82	1	–	–	31	26	27	33	13	47	42	55	50	11	2	39	–	–	24
20 Saint John, N.B.	81.9	39	9	16	13	35	17	1	43	37	8	48	16	26	8	3	–	22	2

... AND THE OTHER 37

21 St. John's, Nfld.
22 Laval, Que.
23 Moncton, N.B.
24 Lévis, Que.
25 Markham/Richmond Hill, Ont.
26 Kitchener/Waterloo, Ont.
27 Lethbridge, Alta.
28 Surrey, B.C.
29 Rimouski, Que.
30 Burnaby/Coquitlam, B.C.
31 Longueuil/Brossard/Granby, Que.
32 Trois-Rivières/Drummondville, Que.
33 Chicoutimi, Que.
34 Windsor/Sarnia, Ont.
35 St. Catharines/Niagara, Ont.
36 Kingston, Ont.
37 Chilliwack, B.C.
38 St-Jérôme/Ste-Thérèse, Que.
39 Joliette, Que.
40 Gatineau, Que.
41 Peterborough/Oshawa, Ont.
42 Nanaimo, B.C.
43 Brantford, Ont.
44 Owen Sound, Ont.
45 Fredericton
46 Yarmouth/Digby, N.S.
47 Témiscaming, Que.
48 Thunder Bay, Ont.
49 Kamloops, B.C.
50 Cape Breton, N.S.
51 Jasper/Cold Lake, Alta.
52 Sudbury/Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
53 Prince Edward Island
54 Red Deer, Alta.
55 North Bay/Huntsville, Ont.
56 Prince George, B.C.
57 Grande Prairie, Alta.

– INDICATES DATA UNAVAILABLE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRISTOPHER MORRIS

TEAM PLAYERS

Doctors, nurses and other health workers are embracing a collaborative approach

KATE GREEN, 36, recalls going to a pediatrician for regular visits when she was a child. Her own children are growing up in a new era. Instead of going to a solo doctor for regular checkups and routine care, they see Kitty Braceland, a specially trained primary health-care nurse practitioner who works in a team at the Somerset West Community Health Centre in Ottawa. "I feel in very good hands with her," says Green. "She meets our needs as a young family of basically healthy folks."

Braceland is part of a growing force of nurse practitioners whose extra schooling qualifies them to perform such duties as ordering lab tests, diagnosing illnesses and prescribing drugs. She has guided the Greens through the inevitable visits of a growing family: regular check-ups, vaccinations, stubborn coughs and sore throats. The Greens have also taken advantage of Somerset's chiropodist, dietitian and physiotherapist. Only for serious health concerns do they see their family doctor at the centre. "Kitty can do 90 per cent of what we need," says Green, "and she collaborates so well with the others, right there in the hallway."

All across Canada, growing numbers of centres like Somerset are providing care through teams of doctors, nurses and other professionals working together. Instead of going to a single family physician for everything, patients go to a clinic where their initial contact may be with a nurse, dietitian or social worker, depending on their problem. If necessary, they'll be referred to the doctor. It is called collaborative care, and it is poised to sweep across the country like a tidal wave. "There's not one jurisdiction in the country not looking at collaborative care in some way," says Cindy Moriarty, manager of the Primary Health Care Transition Fund, an arm of Health Canada that underwrites many of those projects.

New data from the Canadian Institute for Health Information (CIHI), as well as a new poll conducted for a group of health-care professionals' associations, provide a glimpse of where collaborative care is headed. CIHI reports that ambitious health-care planners in Newfoundland and Labrador, for instance, plan to have all residents of the province registered with a network of health-care providers by 2007. Saskatchewan wants to have 80 per cent of its physicians working in collaborative care groups by 2011. Quebec is expanding the number of family medicine groups in which doctors work with nurses and other health-care professionals.

That's a revolutionary shift from the current situation, where 80 per cent of us still turn to our family doctor for routine care, at least during the day. In the evenings and on weekends, when the doctor's office is closed, we hobble to walk-in clinics and emergency departments, where care is impersonal and uncoordinated with the family doctor's aims. A team approach can provide access around the clock and include prevention strategies that embrace more than just physical symptoms. "It all has to work together," says Braceland, who helps her patients or refers them to specialists who can aid them with issues such as housing, nutrition and stress.

With physician shortages becoming dire in parts of Canada, and hospitals bursting at the seams, the hope is that collaborative care will not only improve patient access at all hours, but also reduce waiting times and improve health outcomes. But for all its potential value, collaborative care is not necessarily going to lower Canada's health spending, nor will it solve all problems.

In fact, a team approach can even make it more difficult to address something like Canada's current health-care nightmare, SARS. "We have huge headaches getting staff to conform to our directives about screening patients and wearing masks," says Dr. Douglas Mark, who works with six other family doctors, several nurses, a chiropractor and an acupuncturist in Toronto. As the SARS drama unfolds, he says, it takes a lot of work to keep everyone in the clinic informed and working the same way in a rapidly changing situation. "If I were a solo doctor," says Mark, "I would decide what to do and, bang. It's done."

Mark uses a sports analogy. "With a hockey team, if one player doesn't follow the plan, the play falls apart. It is easier as a singles tennis player to change your strategy." Nevertheless, for all the extra communication collaborative care may require, it's crystal clear that the federal government is riding the wave. "The best way to provide health care," says federal Health Minister Anne McLellan, "is through multidisciplinary teams."

The public agrees. According to the sixth annual Health Care in Canada survey conducted by Pollara, more than two-thirds of Canadians believe collaborative care would improve the quality of health care they receive and speed up access. Working in a partnership with 10 health-care associations and the pharmaceutical firm Merck Frosst Canada Inc., Pollara interviewed 1,200 members of the public as well as 200 each of doctors, nurses, pharmacists and health care managers on attitudes toward health-care issues. Asked if they should be required to work in teams, at least 95 per cent of nurses,



Braceland talks with a patient; Tai Chi classes are among her clinic's services

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROGER LEMOYNE



Nurse practitioner Alice Howarth and Dr. Dona Barnes confer at the Somerset clinic

pharmacists and health-care managers said yes. Support from doctors was more guarded, but still a solid 70 per cent. The physicians' reserve doesn't surprise Dr. Steve Rollheiser. He works happily in a modern collaborative health-care team in Chase, B.C., 45 minutes east of Kamloops, but he knows many physicians who distrust the team approach. "This model makes some doctors very wary," he says. "They see it as the government trying to get more control of doctors."

In the traditional solo practice, doctors are paid fee-for-service—they bill their provincial or territorial government a certain fee for each patient visit or procedure. This system rewards quantity, not quality, of care, says Rollheiser. "Doctors do best who see a lot of patients quickly." Sharing patients with a nurse practitioner does not work well in a fee-for-service system, agrees Dr. Peter Hutten-Czapski, a solo family physician in Haileybury in northern Ontario. When they do the routine procedures, he adds, "the nurse practitioners are in competition for the doctors' bread and butter."

In collaborative care teams, care providers are usually paid a salary. "This gets us away from bean counting and allows us to be much more flexible and creative," says Rollheiser. At the Chase Clinic, he doesn't take a financial hit if he slows down to train someone, leaves the clinic to deliver a baby, or discusses results with a patient over the phone instead of in person. He is part of a team that includes other physicians, a nurse practitioner, nurses, a dietitian, a respiratory therapist, a mental health worker, public health nurses and community care workers.

Canadians' appetite for change comes from a combination of desperation and hope. According to the Pollara results, most Canadians (87 per cent) are aware of dire shortages of doctors and nurses and more than half are dissatisfied with the time they have to wait for access to care. Half say their confidence in the health system is falling, but there's a glimmer of hope: that confidence is falling less dramatically than it was in Pollara's poll a year earlier. And positive development is collaborative care. "Frustration is at a peak," says Michael Marzolini, CEO of Pollara. "Collaborative care is a manifestation of the desire for change. Canadians see it as doable and affordable." And they want something to happen, he adds. "Health care has been the No. 1 issue on the minds of Canadians since 1998, usurped briefly by Sept. 11 and the war in Iraq," notes Marzolini. "If governments don't deliver, there will be hell to pay."

The shift to collaborative care is not going to be easy. In September 2000, Health Canada set up its $800 million transition fund to

READY FOR THE TEAM APPROACH

THE PUBLIC WANTS IT, EVEN IF IT DOESN'T LOWER THE TAXPAYER'S BURDEN

% who think having access to a team—doctor, nurse and other health-care providers—would...

Improve the quality of patient care	73
Speed access to care	69
Lower the overall costs of health care	30

SOURCE: POLLARA HEALTH CARE IN CANADA SURVEY 2003

THUMBS-UP FROM THE FRONT LINES OF HEALTH CARE

% who support having health professionals work in teams to increase patients' access to care:

Doctors	70
Nurses	95
Pharmacists	95
Managers	98

PHOTOGRAPH BY ROBERT LEMOYNE

WOULD IT SURPRISE YOU TO KNOW THAT TOMATOES MAY HELP FIGHT CANCER IN THE FUTURE?

Through advancements in biotechnology, researchers are developing a type of tomato* that produces considerably more lycopene than conventional tomatoes. Up to 3.5 times more. Lycopene, a pigment that gives tomatoes their red colour, acts as an anti-oxidant in our bodies, capturing electrically charged oxygen molecules that can damage tissue. In fact, there have been many studies on the benefits of anti-oxidants and their role in helping prevent cancer. The research is ongoing and the facts are there to be examined. If you want to learn more, we invite you to call us or visit our Web site.

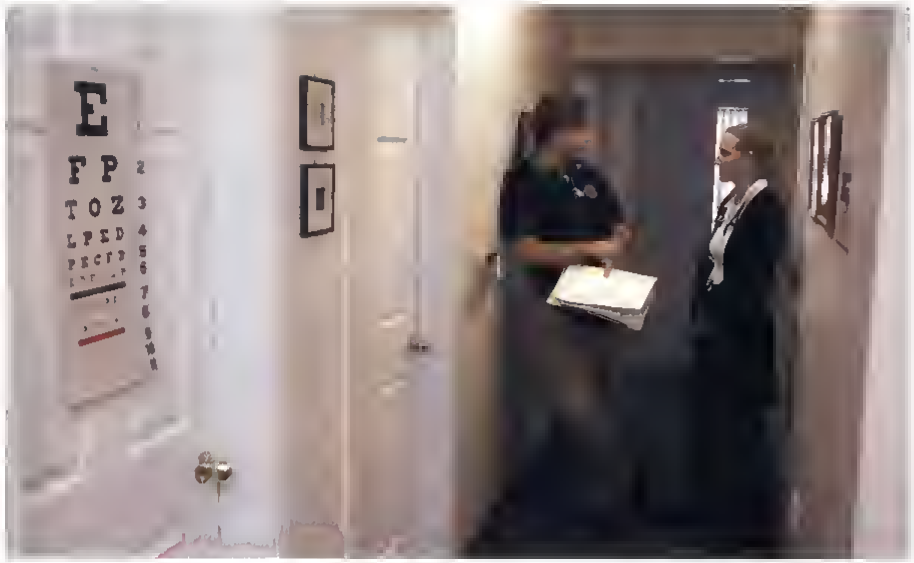
WHYBIOTECH.CA
00-980-8660

Roma Tomatoes

* High lycopene tomatoes are still undergoing research and are not yet approved by regulatory authorities or available for sale in grocery stores.

COUNCIL FOR BIOTECHNOLOGY INFORMATION

good ideas are growing



help jurisdictions all over the country introduce collaborative care, 24/7 access and other improvements to primary care, the front line of health care where the patients first encounter the system. So far, $572 million has been committed. "It is a hugely complex thing we are trying to do," says Moriarty. "There is no road map, it has never been done before. All provinces have different issues, and we are trying to take a national approach." In Vancouver, Dr. Jim Thorstenson, a senior medical director for the Vancouver region, is doling out seed money from the transition fund to local primary care projects that involve collaborative teams. "It is going to take a decade before it is really happening," he says. "The hardest group to get on side is the doctors."

Hutten-Czapski is one doctor who warns that collaborative care is not the be-all and end-all for every problem. For instance, he says, what a small two- or three-doctor town with a hospital would really need is another family doctor. "Family physicians are the Swiss Army knife of medicine," he says. "We may not be the best tool for everything, but there's something in that knife that deals with a wide range of circumstances." While there is a need for nurse practitioners in places like Haileybury, especially to improve preventive-care services, he says, "that wouldn't solve the workload issue of being on call every second night. In my case, I'm on call for obstetrics, neonatal resuscitation, Caesareans, traumas in the emergency room."

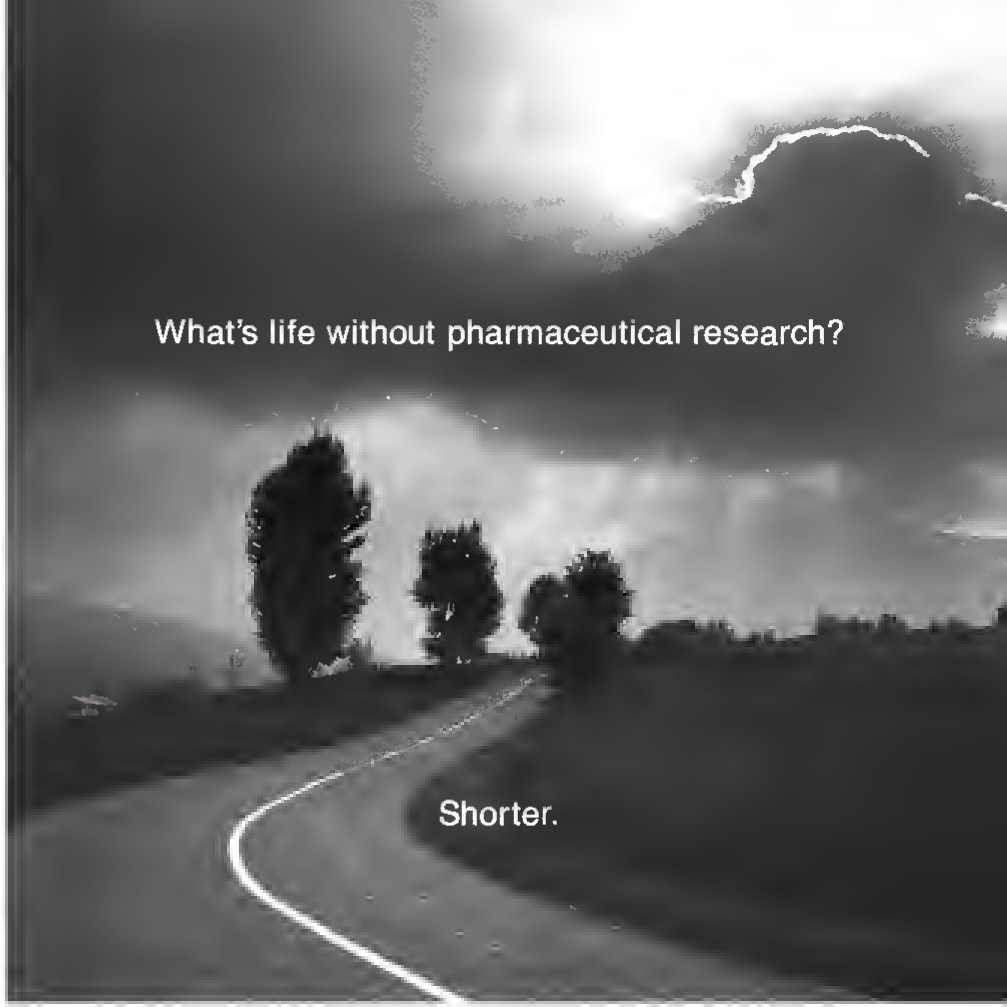
If the resistance comes down to a matter of turf wars, they no doubt date from student days. It's popular among health leaders these days to observe that you wouldn't train members of a hockey team separately—goalies at goalie school, wingers at winger school. So why aren't health care professionals who are going to work together as a team training together? It's starting to happen. Overlap in courses for students in various health care professions is a growing trend at Canadian universities, says Lois MacGregor, associate professor in health and human performance at Dalhousie University in Halifax. There, students in medicine, dentistry and other health professions (including kinesiology, occupational therapy, nursing, pharmacy, social work and vision services) take workshops together. "They are learning together to work together," says MacGregor. "It is designed to break down barriers between professions."

SOME DOCTORS worry that passing some of their duties on to nurse practitioners and others will leave them earning less income

Training future doctors to work collaboratively with other health-care providers is also an official component of residency training across the country, says Dr. Jock Murray, professor of medical humanities at Dalhousie. Director of the Dalhousie Multiple Sclerosis Research Unit, Murray has seen how well the collaborative approach can work. In his unit, 2,400 MS patients have access to neurologists, educators, nurses and a nurse practitioner. While physicians can help them with serious issues, those other professionals can discuss things like swallowing problems, sexual shortcomings or bladder control issues. "We can provide a level of care that wouldn't occur if they were using only physician care," says Murray. "If not for a multidisciplinary concept, these problems would go back home with them." It's a wave that's about to break on the stressed-out health-care system.

In Chase, Dr. Steve Rollheiser consults with medical school student Kristen Ball

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRISTOPHER MORRIS



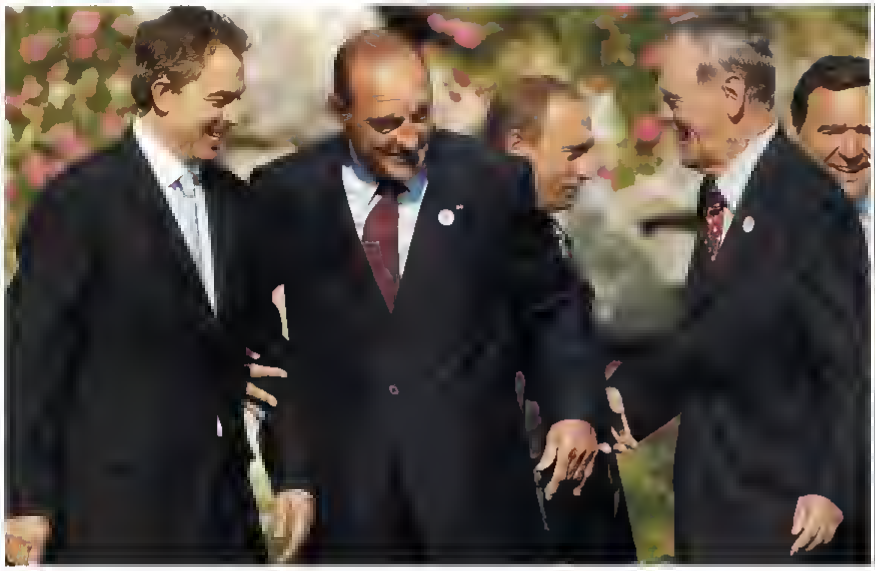
Research-based pharmaceutical companies make the discoveries that cure disease and provide a better quality of life for Canadians. Without pharmaceutical research, the search for cures for many illnesses that plague us today would cease. The threat of AIDS, SARS, and West Nile virus would be a fact of life. And for many people, life would be shorter. And more painful.

Innovation takes time and costs money. On average, it takes about 12 years and over a billion dollars to bring a single discovery to the Canadian market. The researchers and companies that invest this time and money need governments to work in partnership with them. Governments can either encourage the search for cures, or not. Government policies matter. Let's urge governments in Canada to make the right choice to foster the search for cures. At AstraZeneca, that's our commitment to healthcare.

www.astrazeneca.ca

Member R&D

AstraZeneca
life inspiring ideas





Despite his stand against the Gulf War, Chirac (with Blair and Chrétien, far left) was a congenial host to the U.S. president

SETTING DIFFERENCES ASIDE

At the G8 and in the Mideast, Bush covered a lot of territory, writes PAUL WELLS

IT WAS GOING so well, right up to the end. For months before last week's G8 summit of big industrialized countries in Evian, France, most of the leaders involved didn't even bother to hide their tension. This would be the first time since the Iraq war that the men who had disagreed so bitterly about how to handle Saddam Hussein would sit down to tackle the next generation of global problems—including how to clean up the mess the war and the Iraqi dictator's fall have caused. The meeting's host, France's Jacques Chirac, had not spoken to his most important guest, U.S. President George Bush, in months. He finally poked a tiny hole in the ice with two pre-summit telephone chats. Bush and Germany's Gerhard Schröder had not spoken for even longer. Going in, the meeting had all the makings of a lurid diplomatic spectacle, a Celebrity World Leader Testosterone Cage Match for the ages.

Instead, the leaders turned their summit into a grimly determined display of camaraderie, shaking hands, slapping backs and stretching their faces into approximate grins as they participated in one photo opportunity after another. "We can have disagreements," Bush said as he slouched in a patio chair next to Chirac, "but that doesn't mean we have to be disagreeable." They even got serious work done, signing off on an unprecedented number of final communiqués on issues ranging from controlling terrorism to fighting the plague of AIDS in Africa.

The problems began when reporters read those communiqués.

At Jean Chrétien's summit-closing news conference, reporters bombarded him with questions about a nine-paragraph "G8 Declaration" describing the leaders' plan to keep weapons of mass destruction out of the wrong hands. What precisely did the leaders mean when they wrote that in addition to treaties, inspections and export controls, they would "if necessary [take] other measures" to keep the worst weapons away from regimes like Iran's and North Korea's? Did they mean war?

U.S. officials, briefing reporters off the record, said they might indeed. Chirac, at his own news conference, said no way. "That interpretation seems extraordinarily daring. There was never a question of using force against anyone in any way."

Chrétien, carrying his trusty personal cloud of rhetorical fog to his last of 10 G7 and G8 summits, said as little as possible. "We don't have a solution clear in mind at this moment," he said—before his aides rushed back to the summit's sprawling press centre to hunt for the document those pesky reporters were asking about.

But even Chrétien's non-answer was inaccurate. The problem is not that the world's most powerful leaders have no clear solution. It is that they have two clear solutions, each quite incompatible with the other. Evian is hardly the largest city in France, but in the space of a weekend, it managed to contain two parallel 21st-century worlds.

In the world according to Chirac, nothing can happen without the approval of the "international community," which, handily, means the approval of France. He is comforted in this view by many friends. One of his aides told reporters Chirac was delighted to discover, in China's new leader Hu Jintao, a fellow believer in "a multipolar, balanced world" governed by "multilateral institutions."

Good for them. But Chirac's most formidable guest believes no more strongly in a "balanced" world than he believes in the tooth fairy. For George Bush, nobody's problems are as important as America's and nobody's veto against its actions is permissible. He can be gracious, even surprisingly so, in taking any help other nations offer. But he will be implacable in rejecting any obstacles they attempt to put in his path.

Every stop he made on the most ambitious foreign tour of his presidency hinted at the scope of Bush's plan to reshape the world into a geometry less threatening to American interests and American lives. The tour's most crucial phase was the leg after Evian, when Bush met with Mideast leaders at separate peace summits in Egypt and Jordan. On the second stop, he brought an end, for now, to his policy of keeping peace talks at arm's length, and engaged in face-to-face negotiations with Israel's Ariel Sharon and Palestinian Prime Minister Mahmoud Abbas—much as his predecessors Bill Clinton and George Bush Sr. had forced participants to the table.

But to understand not only Evian and Jordan but whatever will come next, it is handy to focus at least briefly on the way Bush's week-long tour began, with a May 31 speech at Wawel Castle in the ancient Polish cultural capital of Krakow. Poles were days away from a referendum on joining the EU. Bush, who is intent on pushing Poland and other former Communist satellites—most of them pro-American—into a continental alliance he thinks is too dominated by softies like Chirac and Schroder, left no doubt where he stood. "Soon you will be a member of the European Union."

Earlier this year Chirac warned Europe's new applicants Old Europe might veto their membership if they get too cozy with the Yanks. Bush would have none of it. "You have not come all this way—through occupations and tyranny and brave uprisings—only to be told that you must now choose between Europe and America."

At first the Krakow speech was obscured by the pageantry of St. Petersburg's 300th-birthday party, which drew Bush and dozens of other leaders to the birthplace of Russian President Vladimir Putin. And before Evian was even over, Bush had departed for the high stakes of the Middle Eastern summits, where even Chirac approved his role as the only representative of a peacemaking global "quartet" that aslo includes Russia, the EU and the United Nations. But it took only a little hindsight to see the Krakow speech as a new manifesto of sorts.

The good news is that Bush does not plan to keep France or Russia in the doghouse forever. "We need the help, the advice and the wisdom of our European friends and allies," he said at Krakow. He proved it at Evian when he quizzed Chirac about the best way to work with Syria, a country the French leader knows better than most.

But Bush will take only help, not grief. He cut short his Evian visit so he could attend to his more pressing business in Egypt and Jordan. (Bush is not the first leader to short-sheet a G8 summit like that, according to John Kirton, a University of Toronto specialist on the G8. The multilateralist Bill Clinton left the 2000 G8 early too.)

Even Bush's apparent displays of magnanimity have elements of pure pragmatism. In his January State of the Union address, he called for $US15 billion against the AIDS epidemic in Africa. Chirac called the move "historic" as he and other leaders scrambled to match a specific Bush commitment of $US1 billion a year for an established global fund against AIDS and other scourges.

Bush is neither too pure to enjoy one-upping holier-than-thou Europeans, nor so wicked that he wouldn't simply do good in Africa for good's sake. But in Krakow he gave a third explanation: his skirmishes against famine and pestilence are part of his broader war on terrorism. "As we fight the forces of terror, we must also change the conditions in which terror can take root," he said. "The ideology of terror takes hold in an atmosphere of resentment and hopelessness." AIDS and famine, he added, threat-

PASCAL LE SEGRETAIN/GETTY IMAGES, JACKY NABEMLEIN/CP PHOTO



Bush got Sharon (left) and Abbas to the table, but huge obstacles to Mideast peace remain

en "the stability of an entire continent."

This is a president so consumed by his mission to avoid another 9/11 that he sees almost everything through that lens, from the border at Vancouver to the villages of Senegal to the need for new Palestinian leadership and new pressure on America's ally, Sharon.

This juggernaut, a perfectly nice guy until you cross him, was the man everyone else tiptoed around at Evian. At most, those who had disapproved of his Iraq adventure repeated their disapproval as a matter of record—and then turned the page as briskly as they could. "'The past is the past' was the motto," Chretien told reporters, "something I said at the beginning because I was the first Western leader to speak."

Attempts to drag the past into the present were vigorously discouraged. The other leaders observed a decorous silence over mounting evidence that Bush and Britain's Tony Blair were selective at best, dishonest at worst, in presenting evidence of a war ready stock of chemical and biological weapons in Iraq. The press corps was less delicate to Blair, and he sweated profusely as he hotly denied getting fancy with the evidence that took Britain to war.

It would be easy to mock the leaders' diplomacy in stepping around the Iraq rift, but the whole point of diplomacy is that it allows you to get good work done. It is not naive to think the communiqués they signed will lead to a real increase in the safety and prosperity of the world. Sales of portable grenade launchers, of the type that unsuccessfully targeted an Israeli airliner last November, will be monitored and, in the case of sales to anyone except national governments, outlawed. The New Partnership for Africa's Development, a promise to trade big increases in Western aid for demonstrable improvements to the quality of African governance, came a step closer to implementation.

It was all very brisk. Past is past. Friends are friends. Business is business. Work to do. Turn the page. In a word, it was Jean Chretien's kind of meeting. Twice the Prime Minister marvelled at how the leaders had abandoned their longstanding fondness for tossing their prepared agenda overboard at the first sign of a sexier headline. "In past years, these summits would be hijacked by events," Chretien mourned. Not this year. "Discipline" was back, he said.

EVERY STOP hinted at Bush's plan to reshape the world into a geometry less threatening to American interests and American lives

It's easy to see why. As long as they stuck to their agenda the leaders could avoid another donnybrook over the legality of the Iraq war. As long as they stayed on ground their "sherpas," or hand-picked advance men, had cleared in advance, they could hope for calm and progress.

But that single line about "other measures" in the communiqué on weapons of mass destruction revealed how thin the veneer of co-operation was. The next time the rift opens—the next time Bush zigs when Chirac's "balanced, multi-polar" friends prefer to zag—it may not be over anything as big as a war in Iran or North Korea. It may simply be over trade or border security or the agenda for next year's summit.

As the luck of rotational order would have it, the host of that summit, in the hot summer of a U.S. presidential election year, will be George W. Bush. Chirac tiptoed as close as he dared to a suggestion about how the Texan should run things. Chirac opened his own summit by inviting a dozen leaders from developing countries like Brazil and Mexico to an "enlarged dialogue." Blair has promised to do the same when his turn comes in 2005. And Bush? Chirac claimed "an intuition" that the American might do the same.

Bush declined to take the hint. He offered no indication about whether he will invite seven or 10 or 30 leaders next year, or whether it will just be him and Tony back at the ranch. "One thing's for sure—it will be his agenda," said Raymond Chrétien, who is Canada's ambassador in Paris and used to be our representative in Washington. "The G8 is not the same for the G7 as it is for the G1," Chretien continued, with a rueful smirk. "And they're the G1."

AVI OHAYON/GPO/AP PHOTO

Discover Becel
Heart Healthy Steps™

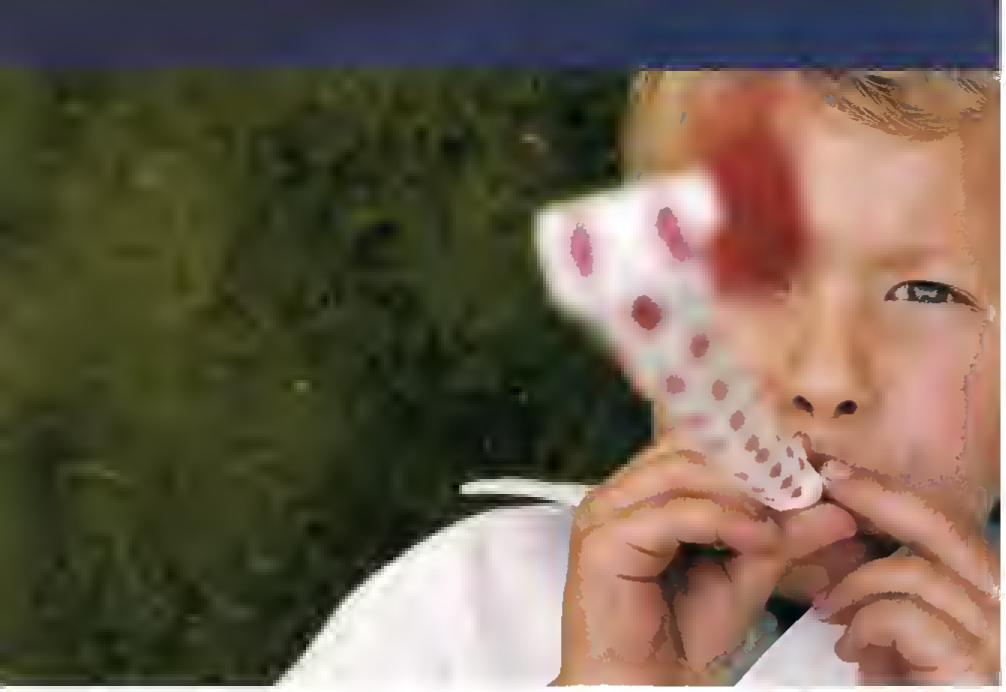
It's never too early to take better care of your heart health. Becel Heart Healthy Steps™ makes it easy for you to make small lifestyle changes that will benefit your heart health. Select the changes that you feel ready to make, choosing from three important areas.



The Becel web site provides interactive tools to get you started and tips to help you stay motivated. You can tailor your plan to your preferences. Even the smallest changes can make a big difference.

Take your first step by visiting
www.becelcanada.com today!

Becel
Becel takes your health to heart®



Take a look at $100 million
in research and development.

GlaxoSmithKline – a Canadian leader in medical R&D – invests more than $100 million every year in this critical area. This investment covers the full spectrum of R&D, from fundamental scientific research all the way to final-phase clinical trials. All to ensure that Canadians have the medications they need to do more, feel better, and live longer.

We know that better medications are just part of the prescription for the long-term health of Canadians. That's why we established our $10 million *Pathfinders Fund for Leaders in Canadian Health Science Research* – to create research positions in all of Canada's major medical schools, and to attract and retain leading scientists in our country.

As GlaxoSmithKline celebrates its 100-year legacy in Canada, we remain at the forefront of the research-based pharmaceutical industry. We will continue to work in partnership with federal and provincial governments to fund a host of research programs. We will continue to invest in developing medications for critical therapeutic areas like HIV/AIDS, oncology, depression, diabetes and asthma. And we will continue to make major investments in medical R&D, crucial to the future health of all Canadians.

gsk GlaxoSmithKline

www.gsk.ca

Do more, feel better, live longer



TIME OF RECKONING

Ottawa adopts a top-down process for dealing with Natives—and is paying the price

CAROLYN BUFFALO was fuming mad. In late April, she had sat deep into the early morning hours watching the House of Commons standing committee on Aboriginal affairs debating the new First Nations Governance Act. Or merely going through the motions, in her view. Some Liberal MPs were reading newspapers and magazines. One was poring over his tax return, says Buffalo, a Native lawyer for the four nations of the Maskwachiys in central Alberta. Then she got on a plane to Calgary and by happenstance ran into Paul Martin, the front-runner for the Liberal leadership. She lit into him. "I told him the committee was disrespectful to us," she recalls. "I told him they didn't care about our views, that if [Indian Affairs Minister] Robert Nault had come into the room and ordered them to bow like sheep, they would have done it."

Protestors unhappy with the new First Nations Governance Act have been vocal

The 20-minute run-in may not have been pivotal in Martin's declaration, two days later, that as prime minister he would not implement the controversial legislation without further consultations. But Buffalo's passion had made an impression, as an indication that the most important government initiative in a generation to deal with Canada's 700,000 status Indians had seriously gone off the rails. A Martin aide told *Maclean's* that the former finance minister is convinced that the top-down process adopted by Nault in developing the bill has poisoned the well. Now, even if it could be shown to benefit First Nations, they will never voluntarily adopt it, and will probably drag the process out through years of litigation. "Nault's whole approach was, 'I'm a tough guy and this is what I'm going to do, like it or lump it,'" said the aide. "They've snatched defeat from the jaws of victory."

Few doubt that the government's heart was in the right place. Jean Chrétien, whose first big test in politics was in Indian Affairs more than three decades ago—and who almost flamed out after disastrously attempting to scrap the reserve system without intensively consulting Natives—desperately wanted a new deal with Canada's indigenous peoples as a bookend to his career. Because negotiating real self-government and land treaties could take most of the century, why not modernize the 127-year-old Indian Act as an interim measure and put the best practices of democratic government, transparent administration and accountability to work in the hundreds of Native bands spread across the country? The changes would force bands to adopt codes governing elections of chiefs and councils through secret ballot, rules for regulating the making of laws, and requirements for annual, audited budgets. Bands would also have to establish impartial bodies to allow members to lodge complaints. Companion legislation would make it easier for band councils to raise money, through borrowing and internal taxation, for economic development. "There is no real option of leaving the Indian Act in place because we will then guarantee another generation or more of poverty," Nault has tirelessly said in defence of his approach.

Who could argue? Well, the vast majority of the Natives the government seeks to help. They've staged protests across the country, hounded Nault at public events and tried to disrupt committee hearings. Roberta Jamieson, chief of the Six Nations of the Grand River and a vocal opponent of the legislation, notes that of the 201 individuals and groups who she says made formal presentations before the parliamentary committee, only 10 spoke in favour of the bill—including the minister. "Yes, the committee has travelled across the country," she says, "but the opinions were 191 to 10 and they're still going ahead. They can't claim to have listened to the Native communities."

But both sides may be playing hardball. Committee chairman Ray Bonin, a Liberal MP from the northern Ontario riding of Nickel Belt, claims some of those who spoke

COURTESY OF ASSEMBLY OF FIRST NATIONS

against the changes publicly have confided to him in private that they felt pressured to do so and feared retaliation "This has been an orchestrated opposition," he says, laying the blame on Native leadership Nault, in an April speech, took time out to talk about a band employee who was fired for criticizing the council's management strategy "I use this example because I get letters like this every day," he said of band members who oppose their leaders, adding that he can't release them because of the Privacy Act

Such insinuations do not impress Matthew Coon Come, national chief of the Assembly of First Nations. "Where's the proof?" he asks. Sure the chiefs are angry, he says, but not because they stand to have their powers curtailed by the amendments to the act. They're angry because they've been left out of a process to transform the way Natives live, he says An underlying fault with the legislation is that it begins with a false premise—that the Native leadership's incompetence, or worse, corruption, is a major contributor to the squalor most Natives endure "He's tarnished us all with the same brush," Coon Come complains "Sure we have our culprits, but the minister has the authority right now to step in if there's a legitimate complaint He has the power to pull the funding, he doesn't need new legislation to do that." Besides, he adds, it's laughable to suggest Native poverty stems from poor management practices, rather than from a lack of resources and adequate land base

There are other objections to the bill, of course, but many stem from the paternalistic father knows-best process adopted by the government. The legislation sets overriding principles under which Natives could develop codes of governance and accountability For some bands, such as those with hereditary tribal chiefs, such parameters are a straitjacket. "That's your values, not ours," says Coon Come If the government had properly consulted Natives, he adds, it would have discovered they favoured the establishment of an independent ombudsman and auditor general—as previously recommended by the Royal Commission on Aboriginal Peoples—as a way of achieving transparency and accountability Lastly, he argues, the forced imposition of rules on Natives contradicts the spirit and the letter of the Canadian Constitution, which recognizes the right to self-government.

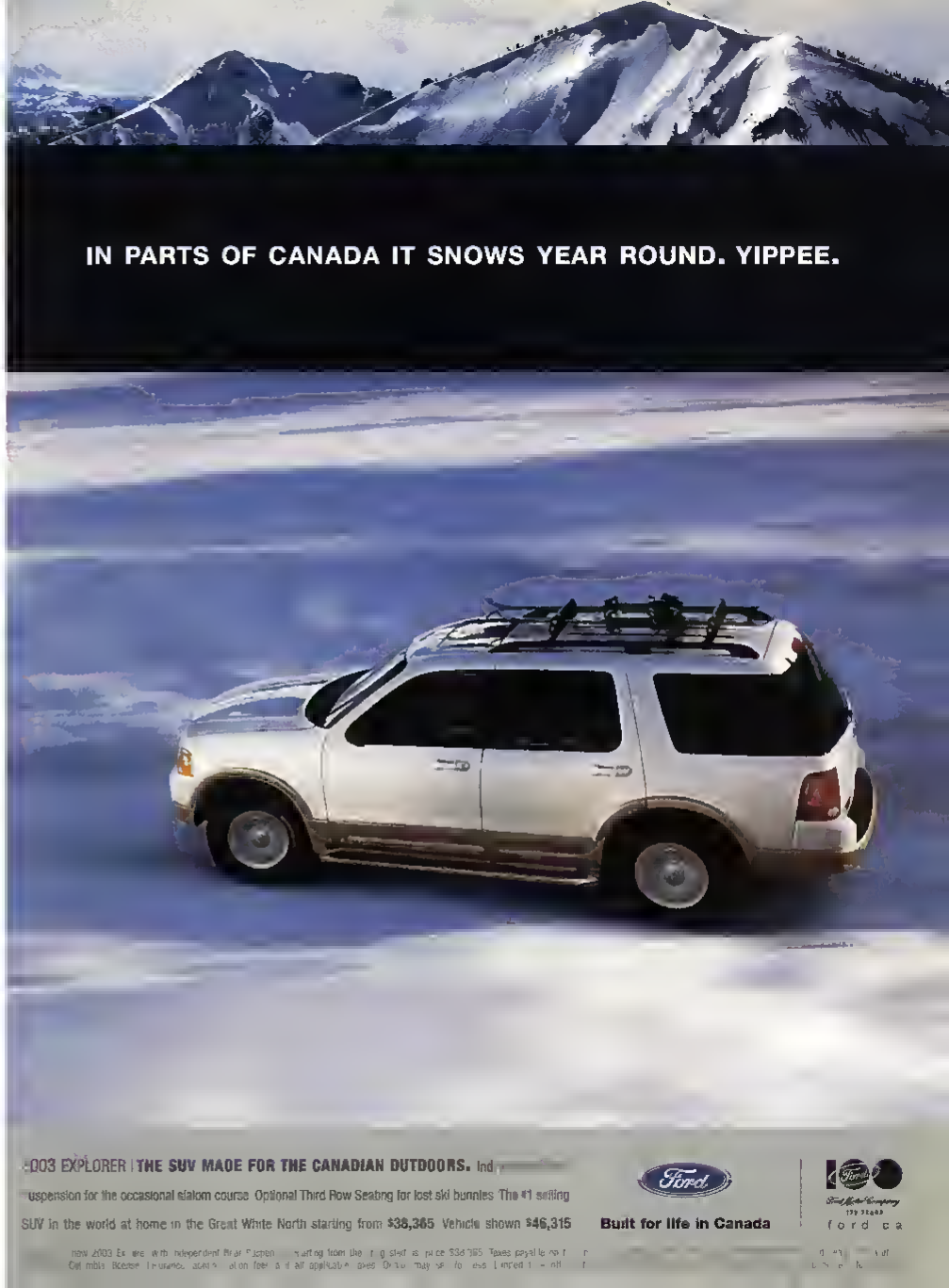
The tragedy is that one more attempt to end the historic injustice done to Native Canadians may, in the end, go for naught. "We wasted a lot of time and resources on something that we don't want and won't benefit us," says Jameson Bonin, who favours the legislation, concedes the government may be losing its appetite for the fight. Liberal House Leader Don Boudria said last week that he wants eight bills passed before the House adjourns for summer recess on June 20 The governance act was not one of them That means the bill will be held back until the fall, when Liberal MPs will be torn between fulfilling the legacy agenda of an outgoing prime minister and accommodating the wishes of an incoming new leader—in all likelihood Paul Martin "I'm disappointed," said Bonin, "because I believe this is important legislation. But the calendar is against us"

If the legislation should die on the order paper—or be stalled at the implementation stage—Buffalo can take some satisfaction that she played her part when she gathered up the courage to confront Martin at the Calgary airport But it's an empty kind of victory One more defeat of a well-meaning—if flawed—initiative does nothing to improve conditions in Native communities And it means that if Martin wins the leadership, he'll inherit an issue that stymied his predecessor on two occasions—34 years apart. M



Coon Come (bottom left) says Natives are angry because they've been left out of a process to transform the way they live; rallies in Winnipeg (top) and Kenora, Ont.

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: KEN GIGLIOTTI/WINNIPEG FREE PRESS/CP PHOTO; COURTESY OF ASSEMBLY OF FIRST NATIONS; ANDREW VAUGHAN/CP PHOTO



TROUBLESOME TORIES

RICK SALUTIN on how a controversial deal helped pick a leader, and gave new life to an old debate



MacKay didn't seem bothered by the bad vibes in the room or the rough ride from the press

I TRIED TO EXPERIENCE the recent Tory leadership convention with Dalton Camp, as it were, on my shoulder. Dalton, who died in 2002 at 81, embodied the history and conscience of the party, which created Canada and built many of its institutions. He ran endless campaigns, including the victories and defeats of John Diefenbaker, then engineered Dief's ouster, for the party's sake, knowing he'd never shake a rap for disloyalty. His was the party of Robert Stanfield and Joe Clark; it created what became the CBC in the 1930s and beat back free trade in 1911—though he also worked in Brian Mulroney's free-trade government of the 1980s. By then he was a superb journalist, he had given words so often to others that his own writing had the feel of a jailbreak. He had no use for the neo-cons who took over the Progressive Conservative party lately, nor they for him. After his death, I felt his absence whenever a conservative commentary was called for—during a Tory leadership race, for example. Best of all, he was endlessly youthful and full of heart—including the transplanted one he carried in his last nine years—and he never failed to lay down his NFL bets on a Sunday afternoon.

I went to Ottawa the Sunday before the convention began, like a grave-robber, in search of traditional Tories. One-time PC insider Hugh Segal had warned I wouldn't find much. The 1988 election, the grand brawl over free trade, "transformed the party," he said, so that long-time Tories voted Liberal "for sovereignty reasons," and former Liberals "went PC for economic reasons." Still, he said, there's Joe Clark.

I had dinner with Clark in the Parliamentary dining room, during his final week as party leader, second time around. He astutely analyzed why the right-wing rhetoric of the Canadian Alliance and others has grown stale: problems like terror and SARS prove the continuing need for strong public institutions guarding the public good, since the mighty private sector won't ever suffice for that job. He said the challenge to Canada is the absence of a *projet de pays*—a national project. "Macdonald had one, Laurier had one, but we haven't," he said. Canadian artists like Pierre Berton and Margaret Atwood, "to a man," denounced the free trade deal he backed as a member of the Mulroney government in 1988, but since it went through they've "stopped speaking. The colours they were carrying didn't fit the country any more." He wasn't dismissing them, just stating a fact, or question. "If the country is ever reanimated by a *projet de pays*," he said, "it will be through my party—by process of elimination. It won't be through the Martin Liberals. People need some institutional identification, and we are the best available." It sounded unlikely to me, but if you're going to devote your life to a political party, it's nice to believe in it, and better to have a reason for that belief, which he does, and which is more than you could say for most of the callow crew that competed to succeed him. As we left I asked if he ever feels he might finally have reached a point where he'd make a great leader of a national party.

For more PC nostalgia, Segal had suggested Senator Lowell Murray, who says he's no red Tory, just a centrist. But Murray agreed with Dalton's view that no one would ever get elected here by promising to dismantle the federal government. He considers efforts to unite the right a bureaucratic gimmick to avoid the hard work of winning over voters. "They think if they can cook a deal, everything will follow." He remains a firm backer of the free trade agreement of 1988 but says, "we've gotta pick the wounded off the field" before advancing farther in that direction. I asked who Dalton would have supported in this race. He guffawed. "David Orchard, probably!"

On the plane back to Toronto, I ran into Nova Scotia MP Peter MacKay, front-runner in the race to succeed Clark. In debates, he came off as the ultimate white boy: bland and blond, son of a former cabinet minister, handled by the "party establishment" to say nothing risky or memorable, which may not have taken lethal force. He seemed edgy, perhaps because he wasn't briefed for our chat, and on specifics, like the Mideast, he was scarily uninformed, as if he thought he could play it off the top of his head. I asked why he's a Tory and he said he grew up among them, then added, as if it was a separate point, "I also feel comfortable in the party."

The other Nova Scotia MP in the race, Scott Brison, had strong social concerns (he is gay) and equally strong right-wing economic views. He laid a somewhat undergraduate stress on being the guy with "ideas," as if someone had given him a subscription to the *National Review* when he was 15 and he never got over it. In politics, ideas are mostly irrelevant: if you ever attain power, what you generally must deal with are unpredictable challenges, like Sept. 11 or SARS, to which your hefty ideas will have little application. He said he wanted to unite the bright. He's too smart for his own good, said one supporter.

Other candidates were Calgary lawyer Jim Prentice, right-wing Christian Craig Chandler, Quebec MP André Bachand, who dropped out to support MacKay, and former MP Heward Grafftey, who quit due to heart trouble. Then there was David Orchard, the fly in the ointment.

Even the name. Orchard is a Saskatchewan farmer, just as Milton Acorn really was a poet from P.E.I. Now 52, Orchard became known in the 1980s as a foe of free trade. He created a group to fight it which, in those days of coalition politics, worked mostly alone. The organization centred on him, he had the ideas and answers, no one else spoke for it. The group had the feel of a left-wing sect without quite being one. Orchard seemed to lack personal warmth but his followers were fervent, and there was the quality of a personality cult around him. His long-time associate, Marjaleena Repo, had been a fixture on the left, and also something of a one person band. She is now Saskatchewan vice-president for the federal PCs.

In 1998, Orchard made a surprising move into the PC party, running against Joe Clark for leader and finishing second. Clark derided him as a "tourist," but Orchard stayed to run as a candidate and win Clark's respect. I used to think of him as a leftist who joined the PCs, but perhaps he was really a Tory who hung out in the left awhile. The other candidates didn't know what to make of him.

He has clearly managed to convince himself he belongs. He quotes conservative icons Edmund Burke from the 18th century and Benjamin Disraeli from the 19th, along with Canadian Tories John A. Macdonald, Robert Borden, R.B. Bennett and Diefenbaker. "The other candidates look at me," Orchard says, "and say those are a bunch of dead white men." He makes a solid case. Modern conservatism arose in response to the American and French revolutions, arguing that you could support change without total upheaval, and retain the institutions your society valued. Disraeli defined his own Toryism in opposition to the arrival of free trade in Britain. This kind of conservatism isn't inherently right wing, it's inherently conservative. As Flora MacDonald, one of Dalton's colleagues, told me, "It all began with Benjamin Disraeli," explaining that Sir John A. had asked the English politician for advice on starting Canada's first modern political party. In 1855, Macdonald told Canadians, "Anyone desirous of being a progressive conservative [1] should follow me." Yet there's still something odd about Orchard among Tories. As Peter MacKay said, everything he argues may make sense, but it feels incongruous that he's there.

FROM ITS FIRST moments, the convention revealed not just the party's inherent schizophrenia (progressive/conservative) but its

PHOTOGRAPH BY PETER BREW/MACLEAN'S

We're always thinking up new ways to communicate.
Apparently you are too.



We know there's no limit to the ways people will express themselves That's why we're working hard to provide so many ways to help you communicate

To get in the game, call 1-888-ROGERS1 or visit www.rogers.com

ROGERS™

Rogers Hi-Speed Internet • Rogers Digital Cable • Rogers Video • Rogers AT&T® Wireless
Rogers Sportsnet • OMNI • The FAN 590 • 680 All News Radio • 98.1 CHFI • KISS 92 • Maclean's
Today's Parent • Chatelaine • Canadien Business • Profit • Flare • Toronto Blue Jeys

ROGERS. EVERYTHING YOU NEED IN COMMUNICATIONS, INFORMATION AND ENTERTAINMENT.

™Rogers, Mobius Design and all Rogers trademarks owned by Rogers Communications Inc Used under License. ®AT&T Corp Used under License. All other trademarks owned by affiliates of Rogers Communications Inc.

struggle with historical amnesia A farewell video for Clark ran to the music of *Good Riddance* by Green Day Party oldsters (Clark and Peter Lougheed) all stressed the "progressive" in its name Brian Mulroney enthused that "leadership is often the antithesis of popularity," justifying the decimation of the party after he left without actually mentioning it. He praised free trade for increasing the volume of business with the U S , but never touched the related deterioration in health care, education, the environment, etc The leadership candidates sat in the front row as Mulroney spoke, four of them leaning forward like runners in their blocks, while Orchard slouched backward. At one point, perhaps noticing *Maclean's* photographer Peter Bregg trying for that shot, he lumbered to his feet, then slumped back down as the rest hurrahed

At the candidates' speeches Friday night Orchard led off, full of content, outlining his views on free trade, conservatism, and a national electoral strategy You could see why his followers wonder how can anybody dispute this? I mentioned it to Susan Riley of the *Citizen*, who said: "I wonder too, don't these people want Canada to be sovereign?" A good question. But I think it's the reaction anyone gets who plausibly suggests that all is not basically well and our leaders may not really have our best interests at heart Whoops, rather not hear about that, thanks

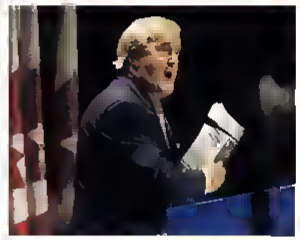
MacKay followed with the perfect opposite, a speech with zero content. What do you do in content's absence? Attack the other guys (Jean Chrétien and Paul Martin) and mouth platitudes "Let me pause to thank the front-line health-care workers" etc., to loud cheers A suit with a cellphone leaned on a railing beside me and barked, "Keep the cheer going!" He introduced himself as a fundraiser for MacKay, name of James Muldoon

Brison and Prentice spoke next (Prentice looked like the only one having fun), then came unite-the-right Craig Chandler, who attacked MacKay for being soft on gay marriage and fixing to ban the Bible So, he said, he was withdrawing and throwing his few delegates to—you could feel the other candidates pray, "Please God not me"—Jim Prentice

VOTING BEGAN Saturday morning In a bow to the fad for making leadership conventions more democratic, most delegates were locked into local riding choices on the first ballot, which made the second ballot the first real one, in which the mood of those actually present would emerge While awaiting second-ballot results, I decided to wander the few steps to the SkyDome for a ball game which, by foul luck, I happened to have tickets for On the way I ran into Orchard and retinue "If you're in the game," I tried to say sagely, "there's nothing wrong with playing it." I was lobbying him to consider a deal with one of the candidates, rather than just walk away with his principles, since everyone knew he couldn't possibly win He smiled like the Sphinx and replied with the clarity of the Delphic oracle I assumed he'd maintain his lofty stance till the end

After the Blue Jays rallied for two runs and snuffed out a Red Sox threat, I applied for a return pass, in case voting dragged into the night. Noticing my convention badge, the young woman at the gate said, "I can understand you want something more exciting. I'm a lifelong Liberal myself" The





The other candidates applauded Mulroney, but Orchard (top) didn't seem impressed

results showed Brison last, behind Prentice by just three votes, but dropped from the next ballot anyway The manoeuvring started Orchard came across the floor, to "congratulate" Scott, who declined to come down and even say hi Would Scott move to fellow Maritimer MacKay, bringing his votes? Instead he crossed the floor toward Prentice They met in the middle of the hall I was watching TV in the press room, with most of the print people I started out to see it. "You'll catch it better here," they advised, which was true, but out on the floor you could feel the lack of excitement. Most of the tension on TV was generated by reporters and crews trying to get close without being trampled I slipped out for a few more innings after voting on the third ballot began.

Those results showed Prentice, backed by Brison votes, vaulting over Orchard, so Orchard was now out and only two remained. People speculated whether enough Orchard votes might go to Prentice to give him a win, or would they all just exit haughtily No one expected any Orchardites to back "establishment man" MacKay Then the insanity began MacKay went toward the Orchard stands and Orchard met him. He had thrown his support to MacKay! His disciples, pardon, delegates, were stunned "I don't feel good," or even, "Sellout!" said some. "He must have a reason, we have to follow him," said others In the press room, pundits were apoplectic that the party would let this guy be kingmaker, deal with the devil, etc — clichés that reached gorge-clogging level in

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PETER BREGG/MACLEAN'S

coming days. Meanwhile, details of a signed bargain began to emerge on the floor. MacKay would allow an internal review of free trade, with serious input from Orchard. There would be no merger with the Alliance, and no joint candidates next election. On TV, party hacks fumed. On the floor, Orchard's delegates were saying, "He got what he wanted so we have to stick with him." They recalled how he told them before the convention that he might not have time to explain what he did, but he wanted them to trust him. "Hey, it's politics," said one. "Politics is about making deals." It sounded as if Orchard, now up in MacKay's area looking out of place, could deliver.

The Prentice and Brison people, who had not signed the deal accepted by MacKay, waded into the Orchard area, in an urgent effort to argue individuals onto their side. Something democratic was breaking out. It also shed light on Orchard's odd conservatism, especially if you looked down in an attempt not to be stepped on in the crush. Sandals and Guccis. Sneakers and heels. What has always marked conservatism, whatever its concern for the poor or for cherished national institutions, has been a desire to save the privileged from the threat of radical change—whether it was the landed aristocracy of Disraeli's time or the Bay Street bastards whom R.B. Bennett knew. A lot of good and insight might have come from that world view, but privilege remained near its centre. There is little sense of privilege or its prerogatives among Orchard and his people, which may be why Peter MacKay sensed incongruity.

On the final tally, MacKay beat Prentice almost two to one. From the stage, Prentice, looking like he was having less fun now, moved for unanimity. About half the hall sat bitterly still. Joe Clark stood beside Orchard onstage and Orchard actually smiled and clapped to the music. He looked human. He was a clear winner. Even if the free trade "review" amounts to nothing—a panel discussion in a fourth-place party that could end up calling for more of the same—he had thrown the unite-the-righters into disarray. What kind of "unity" can the Alliance find with a Tory leader who struck this deal? As for Orchard's followers, they looked pleased, and also as if feeling that way surprised them. It's fun to be kingmakers, it turns out, more than it is to walk away in lonely rectitude. The rest of the party had to recognize them and their concerns. That might be the fundamental human need: to have your significance acknowledged.



Like many things Tory, the goodbye to Clark (with wife Maureen McTeer) was contradictory

Brison was a clear loser. Had he moved to MacKay instead of Prentice, he'd have preempted the deal with Orchard, and kept the unite-the-right stuff in motion. Even more painfully, he hadn't seemed all that smart, which was his point of pride as the "ideas" man in the race. Ouch.

As for MacKay, he looked relaxed. He didn't seem bothered by the bad vibes in the room or the rough ride from the press in the aftermath. Remember, he was always a jock whose main sport was rugby, which may involve strategy but also requires a liking for hard hits and contact. Maybe he felt good mixing it up, getting knocked around, pissing people off and not just doing what he was told. He'd had his first taste of how tough politics can be, and notched a win. He looked as if he liked it.

Next day he held a press "scrum," not conference. When baited about getting in bed with Orchard, he reacted calmly and generously. When francophone reporters whined about his bad French, he was undefensive and said he'd take lessons to improve it. As I walked away, I ran into James Muldoon, MacKay backer and fundraiser.

"Dalton would be a happy camper this morning," he said. I couldn't recall mentioning Dalton to him in our brief chats. "This guy Orchard saved the party," he went on. "I'm not a red Tory. I'm a blue Tory. But there's gotta be a place for the little man and we've gotta stop this corporate ass-kissing. As for uniting the right, that Craig Chandler is the true black face of neoconservatism. He could live to be 100 and he'll never know the meaning of, I am my brother's keeper." They hated Camp and called him "red Dalton," Muldoon said. "But this David Orchard has saved the party and brought us back to the heart of it."

I tend to agree. I just don't see what's horrifying about a political party daring to grapple with different visions of its future, or trying to integrate its past into its present—at a leadership convention!

ILLUSTRATIONS BY AISLIN; PHOTOGRAPH BY PETER BREGG/MACLEAN'S



'BOOKS ARE LIKE FOOD TO ME'

One of Canada's top comics thinks she knows why Canadians love to read

TO MOST CANADIANS, Mary Walsh will always be Marg the Princess Warrior, the sword wielding heroine who regularly ambushes politicians on *This Hour Has 22 Minutes*. But there is another side to Walsh, one of Canada's most celebrated comedians. When she was a child, her mother and aunts regularly read to her, which led to a lifelong love affair with reading. A casual conversation about novels three years ago led to the creation of *Mary Walsh: Open Book*, a CBC TV talk show Walsh hosts about literature, which is now about to enter its second year. In an interview with *Maclean's* Associate Editor **Amy Cameron**, Walsh, 51, explained why reading is important to her—and why Canadians seem to be reading more than ever.

You're known as a great comedian. Why did you want to do a show about literature?
I'm a big reader and when I had surgery for macular degeneration I listened to books on tape. I was really pissed off because all I got were abridged versions. Later I was talking with Michael Donovan, a producer I work with, and I suggested doing some books on tape. But Michael said the most popular show in France is a show where a bunch of intellectuals get together and talk for two hours and he suggested a talk show about books.

But I said that's France and this is Canada. In France people come up with new philosophies, for sport, in Canada we like to hunt moose. Anyway, Michael thought we should do a book show. I'd love to claim the idea for the show as my own but it was really Michael's.

What book are you currently reading?
Mikhail Bulgakov's *The Master and Margarita*. I think I've read it twice already: when I was about 18 and again when I was about 30. But the interesting thing is, of course, I can't remember a damn thing about it! I can't remember any of the details at all. But I'm pretty well bowled over by it now. It's an extraordinary book.

How do you pick books to review?
I pick books that I love, but sometimes, like last season when Ed Macdonald was on the show, he wanted to do *Barney's Version*. I never liked Mordecai Richler's work, but *Barney's Version* was the best Richler book I ever read. So I was really glad I did pick Richler's work.

What has surprised you about *Open Book*?
That people sit in the audience for more than an hour and love all the talk about the books. I didn't expect that. The other surprising thing is that sometimes it seems as if only 10 minutes has passed—and the show's over. It's because I really get involved in the discussion. And I get quite angry at the other people on the panel because they're disagreeing with me about my interpretation of a book.

You're usually so irreverent. That's not something you expect from a book show.
I have friends who are academics who are horrified because I turn down the corners of a book. And when I put a book down I often leave it sprawled open. That's a very bad thing, apparently, to do to a book. So there are people who approach books with great reverence, but I've sort of lived with books my whole life and they're sort of more like food to me.

Do you remember the name of the first book that moved you?
I think it was called *Pookie in Search of a Home*. There was a series of books about Pookie the flying rabbit who lives with Belinda the woodcutter's daughter. The woodland was being mowed down and Pookie flew all over trying to find a new home for the woodland creatures to live in. They couldn't find anything so they came back and they did everything they could to screw up everything and finally the construction company decided to leave and they got the woodland back. It's a very positive book because Pookie won.

It seems like everybody is reading these days.
I think there's something happening because over the last five or six years I've noticed in airports that everybody has a book. It's like everybody is hauling a serious-looking tome around the country.

What does that say about television?
Well, I love television. I think it's a great medium, but I don't watch it any more because I'm too old and it's too noisy. And you know, life is quite full anyway.

How do you find the time to read?
I'm really desperately reading, desperately fast, fast, fast, fast. I'm playing catch-up all the time.

What do you want your viewers to get out of the show?
Reading a book is also very personal. They open a portal to people having a passionate hour-long conversation, not only about the book but about each other. I think that's what it does, it leads people down roads of intimacy and revelation and entertainment. So there's something really fascinating about watching that.

Have you ever been part of a book club?
No. I really thought people who were in book clubs didn't really read. It was just an excuse for a social occasion. But now that I have this show, I can see the beauty in it—as long as you don't drink too much wine right off the bat.

What else are you working on?
I'm working on a TV series that will be set in a Newfoundland town and is based on a family that operates the ambulance and funeral service, wedding hall and bar. So it's a family that hatches, matches and dispatches. But only six people play all the parts in the show. I'm also getting together with seven other actors and we're going to do improv for seven days. We're going to film and tape it.



PHOTOGRAPH BY IAN CALLIS

Does doing comedy ever feel like you're actually doing real work?
It feels like work all the time. Especially in March, when you wonder whether you could ever write another Marg Delahunty—you just feel like you've really wrung it out. And then there is the 23rd draft of Dakey Dunn, another *22 Minutes* character.

How do you replenish your inspiration?
I go home to Newfoundland. But I'm late this year because of the book show and a movie in New Brunswick. Our time in Newfoundland is becoming smaller.

You've also won the Order of Canada?
I got the Order of Canada in 2001, and was up there in Ottawa with 60 extraordinary people I had never even heard of before. I hate to be the absolute opposite of the *National Post* and say something positive about Canada, but Canada seems to be chockablock full of these non-self promoting extraordinary people. And that's what our celebrities seem to be like, too. M



PAYING FOR OUR SINS

The U.S. is being punished for the worst moral failure in the history of capitalism

WHY IS THIS U.S. economic recovery so insipid, despite all the stimulus Alan Greenspan and George W Bush can muster?

Greenspan has slashed interest rates to levels characteristic of the Great Depression, and Bush's tax cuts and the War on Terror have produced one of the biggest fiscal deficits ever. According to the textbooks, those macro policies should have the factories and shopping malls humming. Unemployment rates should be falling faster than ... How about "faster than Nasdaq fell in 2000"?

Those drastic policy initiatives have prevented economic collapse, but only the White House and some Wall Street drumbeaters publicly assure us they will bring back the good times like ... How about "the good times like 1997-2000"?

What's wrong?

What the U.S. is experiencing is punishment for moral failure on the biggest scale in the history of capitalism. Capitalism is Calvinism in economic terms, and we are punished for our sins on earth. The damage inflicted on investors, the capital markets and the economy by so many of the biggest and brightest business stars of the last decade is Chernobylesque: the landscape is so polluted that it will take years to permit and promote normal growth. Moreover, the most egregious of the sins that are not actual crimes are still being committed.

Last month's Gardiner Club Breakfast, the fundraiser for Scouts Canada in southern Alberta, is a Calgary institution. As this year's speaker, I outlined the sins committed during the New Economy mania, a disaster that could have been averted had Wall Street been respectful of the good principles and practices of investing, accounting—and Scouting.

No, this wasn't a stretch. I have just written a book devoted to exploring that relationship. It's an investor's survival guide based on two classic camping books that propound the rules for surviving in—and enjoying—the wilderness. Good investors, like happy campers, are good at following discipline.

I told the audience that Scouting is about transmitting values and skills appropriate for safe and happy living in the outdoors. It is a repository of time-tested lore and wisdom. The investment business used to be about applying the time-tested lore and wisdom of wealth-building so that investors had a fair chance at getting their share of the wealth that each new generation created. As such, it was a major contributor to the progress of the economy, and the well-being of millions.

To the extent it fulfilled its mandate to raise money for the venturous and the creditworthy, and to supply good investment opportunities and advice to those with money to invest, the industry fitted Adam Smith's principles of what makes private enterprises worthwhile. His *Wealth of Nations*, published the same year as that other great liberal document, the Declaration of Independence, is often cited as the foundation text of economics.

THE ECONOMIC damage is Chernobylesque: the landscape is so polluted that it will take years to permit and promote normal growth

But Smith was a philosopher, and he considered his treatise to be a work of moral philosophy. He hadn't intended to found a new social science. Given his views on the importance of ethics, he would be appalled to hear how his endorsement of free markets is used daily by predators from Wall Street and Silicon Valley as justification for the billions they pocketed. That so many people could be victimized on such panoramic scale was because they were induced to ignore the rich lore of creating riches that had accumulated over generations. What is even more depressing is that the supply of well-trained investment analysts (those who passed the three levels of international exams required to be certified as chartered financial analysts) kept increasing at record rates. The American investment industry's best and brightest were, to an overwhelming degree, either part of the problem, or refused or feared to be part of the solution.

As I told the Calgary group, what happened on Wall Street was the equivalent of a new camper craze that endorsed such strategies as "Never portage your canoe around rapids or waterfalls," or "Be sure to leave your food out where bears can sniff and get it easily: that way they won't eat you." Shills and mountebanks told people that earnings didn't matter: hits, eyeballs and other new "metrics" were the relevant measures. The cost of stock options was excluded from companies' earnings statements even when their real cost ranged from 50 per cent to 100 per cent to 13,000 per cent of earnings—for stocks already selling at 50 to 300 times earnings. Such infamous stock market overvaluations as New York's in 1929 and Tokyo's in 1989 were deep-value conservative investment arenas compared to Nasdaq in 2000—or, for that matter, today.

The excesses of the stock market come from draining wealth from millions of investors to enrich a few fast-buck insiders in a few years beyond the dreams of a Vanderbilt, Morgan or Carnegie—men who created enduring wealth over lifetimes of hard work and risking their own money, not getting free options on stockholders' money. What happened in the '90s, and still going on with tech stocks, is perverse according to the established ethical principles of capitalism. Or of Scouting, which inculcates teamwork, concern for others, and understanding of nature's risks, rewards and vulnerabilities.

Yes, markets and economies eventually purge their evils. But I never thought I'd live to see anything as huge and vile as the excesses of the late '90s. Nor that the economic punishment would be inflicted on investors at large, workers at large and the economy at large, not on the malefactors. What Greenspan will find is that this problem—like others government faces—can't be solved by throwing money at it.

Welcome to capitalist purgatory.

Donald Coxe is chairman of Harris Investment Management in Chicago and of Toronto-based Jones Heward Investments. dcoxe@macleans.ca



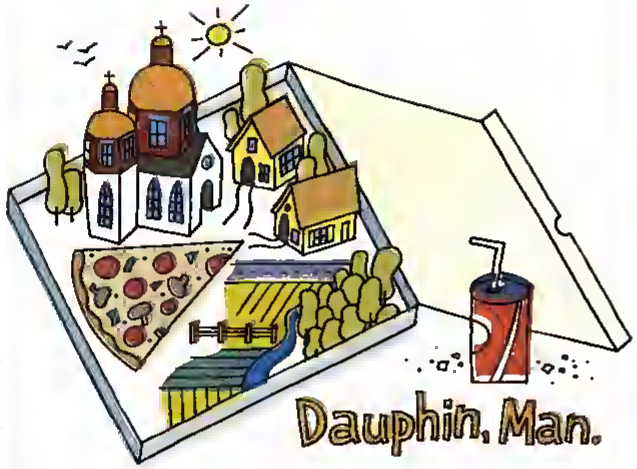


TALE OF TWO CITIES

Saskatoon and Dauphin nurture a self-discovery trip

WHEN I WAS SIXTEEN, I dropped out of school and set off to see the world. I got as far as Saskatoon. Now, I'm not knocking Saskatoon, it's a fine city. But when you've been raised in Alberta, well, Saskatchewan just isn't that exotic. To make matters worse, I had—with impeccable timing—arrived just in time for winter. No matter. Saskatoon was meant to be a temporary weigh station on the road to Somewhere Else. It would act as a catapult, one that would slingshot me far away, into strange new orbits.

Why Saskatoon? I had a sister living there, and one of the benefits of being a younger sibling in a large family is that your birthright includes an entire network of couches to crash upon and refrigerators to mooch from. Margaret, my Saskatoon-based sibling, was working as a security guard at the university. She was going through a divorce at the time, and I'm not sure how much she appreciated having her brother Billy show up at her front door, but no matter. I wouldn't be staying long. Just a few days.



Margaret was a sculptor of remarkable talent and she often worked with castaway marble, creating fluid figures and faces that seemed to be emerging from the stone itself. And although everything else about my sojourn in Saskatoon has taken on an aura of unreality since that awful winter of '81, I still remember, quite vividly, a sculpture Margaret made of a weeping woman that she named the White Lady. The marble for it was taken from a discounted headstone, marked down because there was a flaw running through it, an imperfect ripple in the stone. My sister turned that flaw into a defining trait, carving around it, shaping and polishing it until the ripple became a woman's tear woven into the very stone.

When I arrived, the only condition Margaret attached was that I write something—anything—every day, whether a journal entry or a short story or even a snippet of poetry. So I would sit at the kitchen table late at night as the White Lady—eyes shut, tear frozen—looked down. And I would write.

The days turned to weeks, the weeks turned to months. My sojourn turned into a siege. The winter winds rattled the city, sweeping through it like an army of Cossacks. My money bled away. Instead of wandering the streets of Paris or lounging on a tropical beach beneath gently swaying fronds of palm, I was stuck in Saskatoon, where I was hired out like a rented mule by a temporary manpower office. I spent my days lugging heavy mud encrusted machinery across construction sites whilst being yelled at by hygienically challenged, knuckle-dragging mouth-breathers in hard hats.

With my spirit suitably broken, I left the rewarding field of manual labour and found work instead as a dishwasher at a 24-hour restaurant on Idylwyld Drive, downtown. I spent my nights scrubbing banged-up pots and sickly grease traps whilst being yelled at by equally hygienically challenged line cooks. But hey, at least I was indoors.

The real trouble began when my shift ended, usually at some godforsaken hour, and I had to make the long trek home. My sister's apartment was in the south, on one of Saskatoon's alphabetically arranged avenues: Avenue M, I believe. Which was, as you may have guessed, a long way from Idylwyld Drive (a.k.a. Avenue A).

I have been back to Saskatoon many times since, and I am always taken aback by what an attractive place it is, with its green valley and wide river and its handsome university. I can't reconcile this with the Saskatoon of my youth: with the stack of festering, food-encrusted plates, the drooping garbage bags heavy with wet refuse, dragged out and dumped like corpses at the end of each shift; and that long, soul-destroying trudge back to Avenue M as the alphabet *slooowlllly* ticked off, one barren, ice ridden block after another. I don't know if hell exists, but I know exactly where purgatory is: it lies somewhere between Idylwyld Drive

ILLUSTRATION BY BOB HANDELMAN

DVD Rear Entertainment System
Leather-trimmed seats
Wireless headphones
Third-row Magic Seat™
People's Choice Award*

Bridle and blinders
Molded plastic saddle
Horse whinnies
Tail
Very springy



When it comes to keeping your kids happy, it's beyond compare.
The 2003 Odyssey. A minivan. Only better.

DVD Entertainment System, wireless headphones and third-row Magic Seat are only available on the 2003 Odyssey EX-L in Nighthawk Black Pearl, Sandstone Metallic and Starlight Silver Metallic. For the Dealer nearest you call 1-888-4-HONDA. *Honda Odyssey, winner of the People's Choice Award in the Canadian The Globe and Mail Best Buy Award competition.

JUMP INTO THE 2003 HONDA ODYSSEY.

HONDA
www.honda.ca

and Avenue M in Saskatoon, mid-winter. Sisyphus had nothing on me.

When place names become symbolic of a larger event, the literary term for this is metonymy. "He met his Waterloo." "We don't want this turning into another Vietnam." But as we go through life, we collect our own private vocabulary, our own list of personal metonyms. To this day, whenever I hear of a young person struggling and adrift, I think to myself, "Ah, she's facing her own Saskatoon."

As soon as I had scraped together enough money, I escaped. I fled my prairie Waterloo, bowed and beaten, on a slow train east. The winds were howling, the snow was blowing across empty fields, and the sky was grey. Which is to say, it was now springtime.

My connect-the-dots journey took me only as far as Manitoba and my next familial connection. As luck would have it, my father had recently resurfaced. Dad was always pulling wacky stunts like that: disappearing with nary a word or forwarding address, usually just ahead of a posse of collection agents, and then reappearing in the oddest locations, and as often as not with a new wife in tow. *"Netlburg? What the hell is he doing in Neilburg?"* At one point, we lost track of him entirely for several years, but now he was in Dauphin. "Named by the French, founded by Scots and populated by Ukrainians," said my dad when he picked me up at the Brandon station and started the drive north. "It's the damnedest place."

We entered Dauphin through Riding Mountain National Park and, in doing so, crossed the Manitoba escarpment, a dramatic rise of forest teeming with predators and prey. It was the most dramatic way possible to enter a prairie town: descending from the wooded highlands, down to an expanse of fields and a wide flat valley. And there, improbably, lay a city. Dauphin, the young prince, the heir apparent.

Dauphin was in the middle of nowhere and the centre of everything, located at the very crosshairs of a continent, in the geographic centre of North America. When I arrived, the snows soon gave way to spring flowers. Dauphin, a city of 8,500, is home to Canada's National Ukrainian Festival, the largest such festival in North America and an event that causes the population to swell. But Dauphin handles this annual summer influx with great aplomb, and I quickly found



work at a local pizza parlour, where the community's rich cultural heritage was celebrated with a special "Ukrainian pizza" featuring (a) sauerkraut and (b) kolbassa. "You're kidding, right?" I asked the cook who was training me when he first explained what went into a Ukrainian pizza.

"Wish I was," he said. "You should be here in February. They have this Valentine's Day pizza, in the shape of a heart, right? But the crust sort of loses its shape when it's cooked, and with the tomato paste and cheese and everything, it looks like a *real* heart."

"And this is considered romantic?" I said.

DAD WAS always pulling wacky stunts, disappearing and then reappearing in the oddest locations, often as not with a new wife in tow

He shrugged. "Apparently."

My initiation into the world of fine cuisine continued. Summer bloomed and life was good. I even became something of a hero for developing a subtle new technique for dealing with particularly obnoxious patrons. Whenever a group of yahoos tumbled in, usually after the bars closed, and started giving the waitresses a hard time, I would carefully cut only the cheese on top of the pizza, leaving the crust below in one solid piece. Watching a table of yobs cursing each other as they tried, in vain, to messily tear a pizza apart with their bare hands—and along imaginary lines—was great fun.

Dauphin's wide Main Street angles through the city, all the way from the mall at one end to the leafy green streets and courthouse at the other end. The domes of a historic Ukrainian Catholic church, the angular rise of grain elevators, the winding Vermilion River and its quieter, green-water offshoot, the open, summery feel: the days were long and drowsy, the homes were tidy and the yards unnaturally trim. Pink flamingos and garden gnomes adorned the lawns of Dauphin like snapshots from an archetypal suburb of the 1950s.

Which was a shame, because my dad wasn't much of a groundskeeper. True, he owned a rusted old push mower, more rumour than real, that was lost somewhere in the overgrown grass, but it would have taken a machete to get to it. I suppose I should have tried—cutting grass being a sonly duty, after all—but dad didn't care. "It's just grass," he'd say. "You can cut it or not. Doesn't matter to me one way or the other."

It did, alas, matter to his neighbours. They had two Dobermans that ran rampant through the neighbourhood, and yet they considered my father's unkept lawn to be a nuisance. How shall I put this? Dad was a bit of a crank. So when the neighbours came striding over in full snit, demanding to know "just exactly why" dad had allowed the grass to get so long, he snarled, "I let it grow to hide all the dog shit that your two friggin' mutts leave behind." Except he didn't say "friggin'." Dad then sat back down and poured himself a glass of Boodles gin while the neighbours stood, mouths open, on the front porch.

Did I mention that my father was a teacher, entrusted with shaping young minds? He was a lot of things—a would-be importer/exporter, a salesman, a vanity press publisher—but teaching is what he did best. It was his default position; he could always find a job teaching *somewhere*, in this case, a small rural school outside of Dauphin.

In my memory, it is always summer in Dauphin, and the grass is always overgrown and green. Often, after an evening shovelling pizzas in and out of ovens, we would tumble out of the restaurant, still reeking of dough and pepperoni, and drive the streets of Dauphin, up and down, shouting our youth from the windows, shouting ourselves hoarse. With waitresses along for the ride, we would drive up the escarpment for a full view: the sky full of stars, the forests at our back, a small prairie city glowing below.

It was an interlude, my stay in Dauphin, I knew that even then. It was a detour, not a destination, and it came to an abrupt end when my brother Sean phoned to say, essentially, "What the hell are you doing?"

"I'm working in the very demanding field of food preparation services," I replied, somewhat defensively.

"You're making pizzas. Listen, Billy. Come back to Alberta, stay with me, finish school. I'll cover your costs."

There are, as noted, advantages in being a younger sibling in a large family; everyone has to take care of you. So back to Alberta I went, having never made it out of the Prairies, let alone to Paris or Tahiti.

Margaret left her job with university security and began work as an adult education consultant, but not before she was awarded a plaque from the Saskatoon police for a campus crime prevention program she designed and implemented. (My youngest sister, meanwhile, now works as a prison guard. Perhaps it has something to do with having an absentee father who was, if not lawless, at the very least creative in his interpretation of what the law allowed.)

My father left Dauphin soon after, chasing some scheme or another, and a few years ago he performed his final vanishing act, from which he would not re-emerge. And in one of those odd little coincidences, my sister Margaret left Saskatoon and now lives in a small town just outside of... Dauphin. She goes by her middle name now, Georgena, just as I have left Billy behind—or tried to. The arc from Billy to Will, from Margaret to Gena, from Saskatoon to Dauphin, from winter to summer: it is such a trajectory, and yet is all the more profound for it. It's the small things we remember.

Gena laughs when I tell her that in my mind Saskatoon will always be a synonym for winter, and that Dauphin will always mean "summer and rebirth." "Try Dauphin when it's minus 32 and a blizzard is blowing," she says. "You'll change your mind."

"Whatever happened to the crying woman?" I ask. "I loved that sculpture." She is surprised that I even remember it. "That was so long ago," she says.

But a few weeks later a package arrives and when I open it, there it is: the White Lady with its single tear, imperfect marble, and figures defined by their flaws. M

Will Ferguson's debut novel *Happiness* has been published in 26 countries and was short listed for the 2002 Commonwealth Award Canada & the Caribbean

ILLUSTRATION BY BOB HAMBLY

Mastermindtoys.com
Ships in Canada and the U.S.
FREE gift-wrapping and gift tags

The 100% Canadian on-line toy store with Lego, Thomas and Brio wooden trains, Corolle dolls, K'NEX, science kits, a librarian-built book selection, puppets, arts & crafts, brain-teasers, jigsaw puzzles, board games, music, software and more.

mastermindtoys.com

Lamin-8 Services Inc.
Order PHOTO PLAQUES at www.lamin-8.ca

LAMIN-8 Picture Perfect Lamination

Turn your favourite digital pictures into laminated plaques. Visit our website and send your photos—we'll print, mount and laminate a top-quality 8 x 10 for only $18.00 plus taxes (includes free delivery Canada-wide). Ready for easy hanging or desk top display. Perfect for gifts.

Quality of Course Inc
www.qualityofcourse.com
1-800-267-1829

Want to write? Our unique home-study course shows you how to write well and how to get your work published. You succeed or your fees are refunded. Ask for the FREE book that explains it all.

Queen's Quay Terminal
www.toronto.com/queensquay
416-203-0511



With over 35 diverse shops and restaurants, and a spectacular view of Lake Ontario from our Food Court, Queen's Quay Terminal is a great place to visit in Toronto. Visit our website for complete store listings and directions. Visit us in person for a great day by the lake!

Henry's Photo, Video, Digital
www.henrys.com
email: info@henrys.com

HENRY'S

Over 4,000 photo, video, digital and used products, 90 years in business. Secure transactions, downloadable e-flyers and auctions. We ship Canada wide on a daily basis. Your best Canadian imaging resource.

Elliot Lake Retirement Living
www.retirementlinks.com
1-800-461-4663
Canada's most affordable retirement community

ELLIOT LAKE retirement living

Rents starting from $364/month. For information or to book a Discovery Tour* Call 1-800-461-4663, visit our website. *Discovery Tour includes one free night accommodation, second night is $40.00 plus taxes, community and property tours.

Paul DioGuardi, Queen's Counsel
Tax Lawyer (37 Year's Experience)
416-657-4408 or 613-237-2222
www.dinguardinndco.com



Undeclared Income?
(Canada & Offshore) Avoid Criminal Prosecution & Civil Penalties

Formerly Tax Counsel Revenue Canada (CCRA) & Dept. of Justice. Affordable business succession and family estate packages. Asset protection. Proper use of tax leveraged, **no cost**, life insurance. Undeclared offshore estate/trust income? We can negotiate a substantially discounted tax settlement on a **no name (anonymous) basis.** Lawyer-client confidentiality assured (unlike us, your accountant cannot offer this legal protection and may be forced to give evidence against you by Revenue Canada (CCRA). **Toronto, Ottawa & Offshore Tax Haven Offices**



IT'S BROKEN: FIX IT NOW!

Ottawa's inefficiency has fuelled a toxic brew of voter anger and disinterest

IT WAS THE thoroughly apolitical auditor general who inadvertently put her finger on today's federal malaise. In a recent interview, I was complaining to her about the Canadian Firearms Registry, which has not responded to my letters, starting from last September. The letters detail copious errors in the registration of my husband's long guns, including the fact that the registry's Miramichi, N.B., processing office claims an unknown person with prohibited weapons lives in our house. Although it costs $26.45 for each Priority Post, although Prime Minister Jean Chrétien poured another $59 million down the $1 billion registry drain last March, there has been no answer. So, I resignedly asked Sheila Fraser, is it possible there are some things Ottawa simply cannot manage?

The auditor general was brisk. Look, she noted, Ottawa runs other highly complex systems such as old-age security and employment insurance. Maybe no one appreciated the complexity of the registry. She wants to investigate it when the ongoing turmoil has subsided because there must be "real lessons" to be gained from chronicling what went wrong. Then, she added pointedly: "I think it is actually almost letting them off the hook to say that they can't do it."

You only have to glance at the federal government these days to realize it is not working efficiently. And you cannot let the person at the very heart of the problem, Jean Chrétien, off the hook. In his bid to prolong his term to next February, in his efforts to thwart rival Paul Martin's leadership ambitions, this once-estimable prime minister has instead tarnished his own reputation with waste, mismanagement and sheer ineptitude.

Look at the recent record. The PM is boasting about an ethics package that was essentially developed by Tory Senator Don Oliver and Liberal MP Peter Milliken in 1997—and could have been implemented then. He has a party financing package that even his own party president has denounced. Patronage flourishes: the cash-strapped National Gallery of Canada is spending thousands of dollars to trundle paintings to the PM's Quebec riding for a summer show.

Policy initiatives announced with great flair trickle into the ether. Ottawa has watered down its bid to decriminalize small amounts of marijuana. Last November, it proclaimed the creation of a Canadian Learning Institute that would collect data on education, today, it is still holding exploratory meetings on the scheme. "The bureaucracy thinks there is no point in doing something which may be reversed next year," says an insider. "And there is no formal way to consult with the heir apparent. It's very complicated."

Part of the malaise is purely mechanical. Ottawa has poured millions of dollars into computer systems that do not function properly. So it becomes far harder for programs to operate smoothly. The difficulty is so severe that the Ottawa-based Public Policy Forum plans to hold several seminars on the issue. "This is a fundamental problem," says president David Zussman. "Part of the problem may be inexperience: people do not know what they are buying."

PRIME MINISTER Jean Chrétien has tarnished his own reputation with waste, mismanagement and sheer ineptitude

But much of the lassitude stems from a departing prime minister's inability to breathe new life into his dysfunctional government. The problem is so severe that Toronto policy guru Sheldon Ehrenworth has founded the Government Reform Project 2004. It aims to revitalize the civil service with new blood and new ideas such as the introduction of real bureaucratic accountability. And it requires that the PM himself emphasize the importance of openness and exceptional government service. "The system is now paralyzed," Ehrenworth says. "It is more inward-looking, more rules-oriented, more secretive and more control oriented than in the 1980s. And it requires the leadership of the PM to fix it."

Such woes have affected Canadians, fuelling a toxic brew of anger and disinterest across all regions. Liberal pollster Michael Marzolini says the alienation stems, in part, from the fact that the Liberals, first elected in 1993, are now a long-serving government. "Canadians are like children in the back of a car on the way to a summer cottage," he says. "They are great for an hour or two, but then they start to get cranky." Whatever the cause, and it is certainly more than contempt for the familiar, Canadians want change. "The next government," he adds, "will have to demonstrate that it is significantly different from the current one."

That public mood has created considerable unease in the Martin camp. For months, his supporters have detected such simmering voter distress that they believe the Chrétien team probably could not get re-elected. Indeed, some worry that the PM is clinging to power, tarnishing Ottawa's reputation with lax spending and drift, in order to spoil his successor's chances. "You have a deadly combination," says an insider. "Voters say: 'I am not much interested in what this government is doing other than I know it does things that piss me off.'"

Martin has responded with the only possible remedy: the promise of real change. He has called for the appointment of a chief comptroller general who would report to cabinet on how funds are being dispensed on an ongoing basis—and the insertion of comptrollers into each department who would report to their chief. Spending could then be monitored as programs are under way—and, hopefully, mismanagement could be detected far earlier.

Meanwhile, the person at the very epicentre of the problem is not doing much to solve it. Ottawa will take in $185 billion during 2003-2004. With great wealth comes great responsibility to run an efficient, effective government. The PM should either start fixing the system—or graciously depart as soon as the November leadership convention is held. He's on the hook. M

Mary Janigan's column appears every other issue. mjanigan@macleans.ca

Ever notice how their travel blackouts coincide with your vacations?



THE WISDOM OF HAVING FLEXIBILITY



Apply now and get 7500 bonus points

There are no travel blackout periods with the new RBC Royal Bank® *Visa*® Platinum Avion Card. You can use your points to travel where you want, when you want. You can also redeem points on over 60 airlines in Canada and around the world. Earn one point for every dollar you spend, plus redeem points through RBC Rewards™ for holiday packages, car rentals and more. Shouldn't your travel card be this flexible?

To apply call 1-877 ROYAL® 8-3 or visit
www.rbcroyalbank.com/cards/avion38. Bonus offer ends June 30/03

RBC Royal Bank

A member of RBC Financial Group

Bonus points will be awarded on your first statement. Offer ends at midnight June 30, 2003. ™Trademark of Royal Bank of Canada. RBC and Royal Bank are registered trademarks of Royal Bank of Canada. ®Registered trademark of Royal Bank of Canada. *Registered trademark of Visa International Services Association. Used under license.





LOST PORTRAITS OF THE PAST

Chow Dong Hoy's intriguing photos bring B.C. frontier times back to life

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC NEGATIVES, more than 1,400 of them, kicked around various relatives' attics and basements for 15 years in the leather suitcase where Chow Dong Hoy stashed them before his death in 1973 at 89. They are a reminder of Hoy's lean early years in the Cariboo, the dusty wild west of interior British Columbia. In later life, as a father of 12 and a prosperous, respected merchant in Quesnel, his role as a portrait photographer was largely ignored. It was just one of the jobs he'd taken, from cook to fur trader to watch repairman, as a Chinese immigrant of extraordinary drive.

In 1990, Hoy's family considered throwing them out, but then gave the negatives to the archives of Barkerville, the historic B.C. mining town that is the backdrop for some of his work. In 1996, Faith Moosang, a young photography graduate, discovered the trove, sitting like a neglected nugget in a played-out mining town. "It was," she says, "an absolute dream come true."

Hoy's work consumed her. Moosang has mounted an exhibition that is touring the U.S. and Canada. She's written a book, *First Son. Portraits by C.D. Hoy*. And she's co-directed a documentary, *C.D. Hoy: Portraits from the Frontier*, which has been shown at film festivals, the National Archives in Ottawa and on television.

The photos, most from the second and third decades of the 20th century, are a reminder that B.C.'s frontier past is not long over. At first glance, the subjects sit in genteel interiors decorated with books, tables and plants. Most, in fact, were shot outside in better light. History leaks from the margins of the backdrop, where Quesnel's straw-strewn boardwalks and muddy streets are visible.

The Cariboo is revealed as a mélange of race and culture: Indians in cowboy dress, cowboys and their women in Indian beadwork; Chinese miners posing in Victorian parlours—their scarred hands and frayed clothes betraying the lie of prosperity they were sending home.

These aren't romanticized pieces of the anthropological record, says Moosang. "The absolute key is that these people went to Hoy; Hoy did not go to them," she says. They are shown as they wish to be remembered—and history is the richer for it.





Hoy was a Chinese immigrant who tucked away 1,400 negatives that reveal an early 20th century mélange of race and culture. Discovered after more than 15 years in a leather suitcase, the pictures are the basis of a book, documentary and exhibit that is touring the U.S. and Canada.



C.D. HOY (ALL PHOTOGRAPHS)

A RESEARCH MYSTERY

Why has controversy dogged one of the world's hottest scientists?

AT HIS PEAK, a couple of years ago, Josef Penninger was one of the hottest, most charming scientists in the world. The now 38-year-old wunderkind from a tiny Austrian farming village had evolved into a delightful Leonardo da Vinci-style genius who quoted Picasso and *Beowulf* while talking about the mysteries revealed by his mutant mice. He even looked the part, a lithe soccer player with deep brown eyes, a slight German accent and a shaggy Albert Einstein hairdo dyed varying shades of brown.

From his lab on Toronto's hospital row, Penninger, a fearless anarchist, loved to demolish accepted wisdom as he swooped over a stunningly broad scientific landscape—bone, pain, cancer, heart disease and the immune system. He churned out so many papers in the world's most prestigious scientific journals that for two years running, in 1999 and 2000, the trend-tracker *Science Watch* said Penninger was among the world's most quoted scientific researchers.

So why is Penninger leaving Toronto? He's been hired away to lead a new research institute in Vienna, but this is not the typical story of a brilliant young scientist lured abroad by money and the prospect of scientific renown. It is, instead, a scientific mystery that began when Penninger's own mentor questioned whether some of the groundbreaking research that made him such a big name in the scientific world was dead wrong. The bitter, vengeful battle that ensued between scientific father and son would undermine one of the hottest labs in the world and call into question some of the most exciting scientific research emerging from Toronto.

Penninger's boss was Tak Mak, the wiry, hard-driven 56-year-old Hong Kong immigrant who has won nearly every scientific prize, except for the Nobel, for his discovery of the holy grail of the immune system (last month brought his latest kudos, one of Canada's most distinguished achievement awards, a $100,000 Killam Prize). Back in the early 1980s, Mak discovered how the body's mastermind detectives, the T-cells in the blood, pursue foreign invaders. The keys to the puzzle were the Y-shaped spikes on the surface of the T-cells that recognize viruses and bacteria that don't belong in the body. That discovery launched Mak into the scientific big league, a world of international travel, speeches and tempting offers from some of the most prestigious scientific research centres in the world.

Yet he chose to stay at the University of Toronto and, in the early 1990s, launched the Amgen Institute at Princess Margaret Hospital with a $150-million commitment from Amgen Inc., the world's largest biotechnology company. Looking for six brilliant scientists to staff the institute, Mak spotted Penninger in the crowd of 600 contenders. Mak loved Penninger's roving mind and his driving ambition, and he treated the young scientist like a son, showering him with a couple of million of Amgen's dollars each year, far more than the average cash-starved Canadian lab gets. And Penninger exceeded all of his mentor's expectations as he published an amazing string of reports in *Nature*, *Science* and *Cell*, the top three journals of basic research.

The relationship soured midway through 2001 when a scientist from the Toronto institute returned from a meeting at Harvard with some disturbing news: one of Penninger's most exciting discoveries might be



An internal inquiry exonerated Penninger, but he's leaving Toronto to work in Austria

JAMIE PATTYN

wrong. A year earlier, Penninger had announced to the scientific world that he had discovered a gene that could block the growth of colon cancer, the second biggest cause of cancer death in North America. He had been studying some genetically engineered mice that were missing that gene, and they suddenly, unexpectedly, developed tumours. "It was really, really weird," Penninger said in an interview with *Maclean's*. "It's as if you expect sun and get hail."

But then three other labs in the U.S. and Europe checked their mice. These labs were studying the same gene as Penninger was, and they too had removed the gene from their mice to see how they did without it. But while Penninger said 40 per cent of his mice developed at least one tumour by six months, none of their mice got colon cancer. They could not duplicate Penninger's findings. These are ominous words in science. If a finding is true, other labs should be able to confirm the result. If they can't, there might be a technical or environmental reason. Or it just might be wrong.

After hearing the news, Mak walked down the hall to Penninger's tiny office, crammed with scientific papers, a tiny soccer ball, pictures of his young children, and some Japanese lucky charms. Why, Mak wondered, did Penninger's mice get colon cancer while the other labs' mice didn't? Penninger didn't have a clue, but he was certain of one thing: "Our mice got colon cancer. That we know. End of story."

Before Mak started asking questions, Penninger had sent some of his mice to one of those labs, in Switzerland, where scientists were trying to understand why the Toronto mice got cancer while the others didn't. But even when the Swiss-bred Penninger's mice, the offspring didn't get cancer.

A couple of weeks later, Mak flew to Stockholm for a conference. Immunologists there were saying they couldn't duplicate several Penninger discoveries. Then Hans Wigzell, head of Sweden's Karolinska Institute, which hands out the Nobel Prize for medicine and physiology, challenged one of the discoveries that had made headlines. In 1999, Penninger said he had found the first biological proof that the bacterium chlamydia could cause heart disease. It was big news because scientists had long suspected a connection, but hadn't been able to prove it.

But Wigzell was puzzled. His group had injected mice with chlamydia and hadn't noticed any heart disease. Later, Wigzell would retrace Penninger's exact steps, even using a tiny bit of protein from Penninger's lab. "We saw nothing," he says. In Toronto, alarm bells were sounding. Why were so many scientists saying they couldn't duplicate Penninger's work?



After years of working closely, Mak and his brilliant protege had a falling-out

Even a year later, Penninger clears his throat and coughs repeatedly when asked about Mak's investigation. "People in the U.S. were told we were reporting garbage," he says. "People in other hospitals were e-mailing my [researchers]: 'Oh, I hear you're retracting your papers.' We had no chance to defend ourselves. We didn't even know what we had done wrong." He shifts in his seat. "It's such a vicious thing because, psychologically, what can you do worse to another person than say things like that? They're going after your life. They could have ruined everything I worked for. All of a sudden you're in a complete free fall. What do you do? You have no idea what hit you."

"Josef was freaked out," says Mike Crackower, a scientist who worked with Penninger at the time and still counts himself as a friend and admirer. "We all knew it was BS. We all knew everything was real. We know every personality. Nobody would do this." To Crackower, this is a simple story of a jealous mentor trying to undercut his brilliant protege. "Josef got bigger than [Mak] wanted him to be," says Crackower. "It's not any more complex than that."

According to Wigzell, Mak was reluctant to complain about Penninger to his employer, Amgen. "He said, 'Let it go, let it go. It will disappear,'" he says. "But I told Tak, you have a moral obligation, if you feel this is something bad, to ask for an independent review. You owe this to science. At the same time, if you're a whistle-blower, you get shit out of it, for sure. And [Mak] sure got shit out of it. He really suffered."

All through the summer of 2001, Mak waited for Penninger to explain why other scientists couldn't duplicate his results. Dissatisfied with the answers, he finally snapped. Researchers at the institute heard that Mak had e-mailed his protege: "You're not well. You'll bring us all down." The gloves came off. Penninger complained to Amgen's headquarters in Thousand Oaks, Calif., that Mak had been telling fellow scientists that the Penninger lab had been "cheating."

Amgen acted promptly. First, its human

RICK CHARD

A local supermarket has no stockroom.
But always has lime pop.
Can you see it? This is on demand business. Where tight integration acr multitude of suppliers, distributors and retailers can transform a supply chain into a demand chain. Turning storage space into selling space. Turning inventory in real time. Reducing spoilage. Keeping shelves full. Getting lime pop where it needs to be. On demand business. Get there with @ business on deman
IBM
ibm.com/ondemand
IBM, the e-business logo and e-business on demand are registered trademarks or trademarks of International Business Machines Corporation in the United States and are used under
2003 IBM Corporation. All rights reserved.

resources department chastised Mak for making statements that were "not appropriate" for someone in his position. Then Amgen set up a panel of five scientists—including three from the company—to investigate whether Penninger did commit any scientific misconduct. "I never asked them to decide if the research was correct or not," says Roger Perlmutter, Amgen's executive vice-president of research and development. "Things we take as the absolute truth now are going to look pretty silly a few years from now. The real question was did the investigators make the observations they claimed to make, or did they make it up?"

Meanwhile, at least three scientists complained in writing to the panel that half a dozen of Penninger's results couldn't be reproduced by dozens of researchers around the world. They suggested something was wrong with Penninger's lab practices, or the way he interpreted the results. The panel met in Toronto for two days, behind closed doors, to decide whether a full-fledged investigation was warranted. It examined Penninger's overall lab practices and his approach. It didn't interview the scientists who had tried, unsuccessfully, to duplicate Penninger's results or retrace the steps of his most controversial experiments. On the colon cancer experiment, for instance, the panel never asked for physical evidence to settle the question of whether the Penninger rodents had colon cancer.

The unanimous conclusion, announced to the University of Toronto medical community in June 2002: total exoneration. Penninger's lab displayed "scientific rigour and good laboratory practices" and "allegations to the contrary were unfounded." Dr. David Naylor, U of T's dean of medicine, issued a letter of support. "As is well known, Josef Penninger's accomplishments have been recognized in multiple ways," it said in part. "I personally count Josef among the most distinguished young scientists in the Faculty of Medicine at the University of Toronto."

"I cried when I heard it," says Penninger of the panel's decision. "Jesus Christ. It was completely unnecessary, a complete waste of our time. A whole year of our work was lost." By that point, though, Penninger had announced he was taking a job as head of the Institute of Molecular Biotechnology in Vienna, which will have an annual budget of nearly $12 million from the Austrian government. It was a professional coup, and a handy exit. "I'm just happy to get out of here," he says.



Other scientists couldn't get Penninger's results even with the same mice he used

By the time Penninger was exonerated, the ground had shifted under Mak, too. Just before Christmas of 2001, Amgen severed its connection with the Toronto research institute, five years earlier than planned, but insisted the move had nothing to do with the Penninger controversy. Mak declined comment to *Maclean's*, saying he was under an obligation not to talk. He still works in Princess Margaret Hospital, where the Amgen Institute was housed, and is seeking a new sponsor. His friend Wigzell lambastes the Amgen inquiry. "If you're kind, you call it amateurish," he says. "If you're more of an outsider, you call it scandalous—you may consider it a cover-up." The fact that several Penninger reports could not be duplicated should be enough to launch a full investigation, says Wigzell. "It would make me extremely worried."

PENNINGER complained to the research institute's funders that Mak was telling fellow scientists he had been 'cheating'

These days, Penninger is thinking about the scientific nirvana he hopes to create in Vienna. "This is a brilliant job," he says. "This place will be flying." He's supervising construction of the building and hiring 80 scientists, technicians and staff. He wants to make Austrians just as excited about genetics as they are about classical music and coffee. Genetics, he says, is very simple. "I always think good research is like a good book. Everyone can understand it, everyone can relate to it." Asked about the colon cancer mice, Penninger starts coughing again. "We are trying to figure out what the hell was going on," he says carefully.

Although he didn't mention it in the original report, Penninger told *Maclean's* last fall that the mutant mice in his colon cancer experiment were infected by Helicobacter pylori, a bug known to cause ulcers and even stomach cancer. He thinks it might be the culprit. "Maybe we are completely wrong, but just imagine if we are right!" he said. "Can you think a vaccination against colon cancer!"

A leading expert on H. pylori is skeptical. Long before Penninger came up with his theory, scientists explored the potential connection between the bug and colon cancer, says Barry Marshall, the Australian microbiologist who proved the organism can cause ulcers. "There was an early flurry of interest," he says, "but a colon cancer-Helicobacter pylori link was small or non-existent, so we all lost interest."

In any case, three years after publishing his report, Penninger still hasn't published anything on his bug theory. So the mystery remains unsolved. Was he just plain wrong, a victim of an affinity for weird coincidences and novel connections? Or will it take the rest of the scientific world a while to catch up with him? Or was he so eager for the headlines, and the international scientific celebrity, that he cut some scientific corners in his research? Without a thorough investigation, which the panel found unnecessary, it's impossible to tell.

How would Penninger feel if it turns out he is completely wrong? "You know how many scientists are proven wrong?" he responds. "Many. It happens all the time. Please." His body tenses. "At the end, they got colon cancer," he states. "This is real. The interpretation may be wrong under experimental circumstances." That's always the risk when you venture out to the edge, and it's a risk that Penninger has been willing to take. M

JAMES PATTYN







Sloan says nurses, like men, in the Second World War 'wanted to serve our country'

ALWAYS AT THE READY

Nurses have been a formal part of every major Canadian military effort since 1885

IT TOOK CANADIANS two years to learn the full horror that unfolded 85 years ago, that night of June 27, 1918, when a German sub sank the Canadian hospital ship Llandovery Castle with the loss of 234 men and women, including 14 Canadian nursing sisters. The deliberate torpedoing of a hospital ship was a shocking event, even for a public anaesthetized by four years of horrific tales from the trenches and the news, just weeks earlier, that six nursing sisters had died when German airmen dropped bombs on their hospitals in France. Then, in 1920, during the trial of two German submarine officers who took part in the sinking—in violation of the Geneva Convention—Canada's minister of overseas military forces, Sir Edward Kemp, released the gruesome truth. U-86 had surfaced after the attack and shelled most of the survivors. The 14 nursing sisters who died had, in fact, survived the torpedo but drowned in the eerily calm waters of the North Atlantic as their lifeboat was sucked into the whirlpool of the sinking ship.

Now largely forgotten, the Llandovery Castle deaths were the largest single loss of life suffered by the more than 7,500 nursing sisters who have served with Canadian soldiers in every major deployment since 1885, when seven nurses were sent to help militia units fighting the North-West Rebellion. Today, the Canadian Forces' nursing cadre totals some 220 men and women serving in such far-off lands as Bosnia and Afghanistan. For more than a century, these nurses have provided succor for Canadian soldiers and their allies, as well as enemy soldiers, often under appalling conditions and while under attack themselves. Although nursing sisters also served with distinction in the Boer War, theirs is mostly a story of the two world wars.

Within months of the beginning of the First World War, Canadian nurses—the only women then to hold officer rank (the equivalent of lieutenant), be subject to military discipline and be paid at the same rate as men—were ministering to injuries no one could have trained them for. In the days that followed the world's first poison gas attacks, at Ypres, April 22, 1915, Canadian nurses treated Canadian soldiers gassed by the Germans. In her 1934 memoir, *Our Bit*, former nurse Mabel Clint recalled how, with guns echoing in the distance, No. 1 Stationary Hospital saved one "very bad [gassing] case whose cyanosed face was the colour of mahogany" by keeping him on pure oxygen for nearly two weeks.

Hallie Sloan, 86, who now lives in Ottawa, served for 27 years as a nursing sister, working her way up the ranks to run the service. "Those of us who joined up after 1939," recalls Sloan, "were inspired by the nurses who served in the First World War. We wanted to put our nursing skills to work in the care of the sick and wounded. And, we wanted to

COURTESY OF HALLIE SLOAN





Nicolson (left) in Sicily and Lamont in England (middle) survived Luftwaffe bombings and German V-1 and V-2 rocket attacks

serve our country like our brothers, boyfriends and husbands were. We believed that we, as non-combatants, would be protected by the terms of the Geneva Convention."

The first of hundreds of nursing sisters to find that the Axis powers cared as little about the Geneva protocols as did Germany in the First World War were nurses Kathleen Christie of Toronto and Anna Waters of Winnipeg. They were part of a 2,000-person force Ottawa dispatched on Oct. 27, 1941 to strengthen the British garrison at Hong Kong. Twenty-one months of captivity followed the garrison's surrender on Christmas Day. "At first, our nurses were able to continue nursing the troops, but later they were sent to a civilian camp. Like other Japanese POWs, they were all but starved but at least they were not subjected to rape like some of the British nurses were," Sloan says of her former colleagues, who were repatriated in November 1943.

That same year, Nursing Sister Betty Nicolson, now 85 and living in Ottawa, was part of an invasion convoy bound for Sicily that was bombed by the Luftwaffe, which sank their supply ship, the SS Santa Elena. Conditions in Sicily were so bad that, when changing dressings, nurses once had to resort to allowing maggots to remain on their patients' skin to eat the dead skin and draw the pus off. Later, German bombing threatened the patients in Nicolson's 600 bed No. 5 Canadian General Hospital. "We got lucky," Nicolson remembers. "We had boys in stretchers outside the building that night. I was on duty and knew I had to do something. So I got up and walked slowly back and forth so they could see me, which I hoped would comfort them."

Less than two months after D-Day, Sloan's No. 8 Canadian General Hospital was established in Bayeux, France. To protect themselves from the shrapnel that tore through their canvas tents, the nurses either slept under their steel cots (with the lizards, moles and mice) or on the cots with their tin hats over their heads and washing basins on their stomachs. In November 1944, after the unit moved to Antwerp, the danger came from the V-2 rockets that smashed the etched glass doors, crystal cupboards and glass patio of the mansion in which some of the nurses were billeted. "We knew about the V-1s from our time in England," says Sloan. "But the V-2s were different. There was no sound, no warning. And then suddenly there was this fantastic explosion."

THE ONLY nursing-sister fatality from enemy action during the Second World War came in what are now Canadian waters

The V-1s and V-2s also threatened Canadian hospitals in England, where nurses like Pauline Lamont, now 83, were struggling to care for the steady stream of injured men evacuated from the continent. "After the invasion, convoy after convoy brought us boys with chests blown out, amputees, shrapnel and terrible burns," she remembers, her voice tinged with emotion as she continues. "In a civilian hospital, any one of them would have been a ward emergency and we had 40 at a time—and we had them on stretchers as the V-1s and V-2s were falling."

Ironically, the only nursing-sister fatality as a result of enemy action during the Second World War came, along with 136 other men, women and children, in what are now Canadian waters. At 3:25 a.m. on Oct. 14, 1942, U-69 torpedoed the Newfoundland-Nova Scotia ferry SS Caribou in the Cabot Strait, 70 km off Port-aux Basques, Nfld. Agnes Wilkie and Margaret Brooke, both of the Royal Canadian Navy's Nursing Service, managed to get off the stricken ship and to an overturned lifeboat that kept them and 12 others afloat in the icy waters.

Through the long cold night they sang hymns, but hypothermia and the terrible strength of the waves could not be kept at bay. "Agnes said she was getting cramped," Brooke told reporters after being rescued. "She let go, but I managed to catch hold of her as best I could and hold her until daybreak. Finally, a wave took her. When I called to her, she didn't answer. She must have been unconscious. They tried to reach her, but she floated away." In January 1943, Brooke received the Order of the British Empire for "gallantry and courage," traits shared by the thousands of Canadian nurses, before and after. M

COURTESY OF BETTY BROWN; COURTESY OF PAULINE FLYNN

ADVERTISEMENT

GETTING TO THE heart of the matter



Liz Helden,
RN BSN MEd
Co-Chair, Canadian Lipid Nurse Network

What risk factors contribute to heart disease?

We know that certain factors will increase your risk of cardiovascular disease. You have a higher chance of developing heart disease if you:

- are a man over 40
- are a woman over 50
- have close family members (such as parents or siblings) with heart disease
- have had a previous cardiac event, such as a heart attack or angina

These are risk factors that you cannot change. There is nothing that you can do about your age, family history or personal health history.

However, you are also at higher risk if you:

- have abnormal levels of cholesterol in your blood
- have high blood pressure
- have diabetes
- are a smoker
- are overweight
- do not exercise regularly
- experience a lot of stress

These are risk factors that you can change to reduce your risk of heart disease.

The more risk factors you have, the higher your chance of developing heart disease. Therefore, it is extremely important to try to reduce those risk factors that you can control, such as your weight, your level of physical activity, your blood pressure and your cholesterol levels.

Where do I start if I want to reduce my risk of heart disease?

Start by trying to alter your lifestyle in positive ways – stop smoking, maintain an appropriate body weight, eat a healthy diet, make sure you get regular exercise, and learn to manage the stress in your life. These lifestyle changes also help to prevent or manage other cardiovascular risk factors, such as abnormal cholesterol levels, high blood pressure and diabetes.

It is important to know that for some individuals, changes in lifestyle alone will not be enough to adequately reduce your risk of heart disease. In some instances, medication may have to be added to healthy lifestyle changes in order to manage abnormal cholesterol levels, high blood pressure or diabetes.

I have a family history of heart disease — should I do anything different?

Your family history puts you at higher risk of developing heart disease, particularly if an immediate family member (a parent or sibling) has developed heart disease before age 55 in males or age 65 in females. If you have this type of family history, it is very important that you have your risk of heart disease assessed. The sooner you identify your risk factors and the sooner you act to lower them, the sooner your risk level will decrease.

I have been told by my doctor that I have diabetes — should I do anything different?

Yes. Talk to your doctor as soon as possible about your risk of heart disease. People over the age of 30 who have diabetes are classified by Canadian guidelines as being at "very high risk" of heart disease, even if they have no other risk factors. If they also have high blood pressure, high cholesterol levels or other risk factors, their risk of heart disease becomes even higher. If you have diabetes, it is very important that you keep your blood sugar well controlled, and minimize your risk of heart disease by controlling as many of the other cardiovascular risk factors as possible.

What if you have already had a heart attack? Is it too late to do anything about your cholesterol levels?

Not at all. People who have had a heart attack or who already have heart disease are at higher risk of developing further heart problems. However, many different studies have shown that individuals may significantly decrease their risk of further heart disease and lengthen their lives by reducing their cholesterol levels. This appears to be true even if their cholesterol levels are to the "normal" range. If you have been diagnosed with heart disease, assessment and management of your cholesterol is an important part of your treatment. In some individuals, cholesterol medication may be necessary.

Canadian Lipid Nurse Network



Vinyl's cost—$65 for a premium pressing—is not an issue for many dedicated audiophiles

LONG LIVE THE RECORD

Continuing sales prove that reports of the LP's death were greatly exaggerated

BOB SWITZER, owner of Taz Records in Halifax, calls them keeners—customers roughly 12 to 20 years old looking for vinyl alternatives to the pop-mush CDs played on radio. "It's not at all abnormal," says Switzer, "to have a 16-year-old come in and say, 'I'm looking for some T-Bone Walker,' or, 'I'm looking for some great rockabilly.'" People are flocking to vinyl for music that was never reissued on digital compact discs, says Switzer. They covet the LP's tonal warmth and range, so conspicuously absent on CD. And it doesn't hurt that the LP enjoys a certain cachet associated with being cool again. Analog vinyl recordings have stubbornly hung on, and in certain circles thrived, two decades after the music industry tried to kill the long-playing record.

"There's no way of describing current pop radio," says Switzer, "except for absolutely, totally disgusting." It's hard to argue with him when Britney Spears sounds like a Joni Mitchell compared to one of the hottest pop acts in Britain, the Cheeky Girls, 20-year-old twins from Romania with mindless dance hits that include *Cheeky Song (Touch My Bum)*. Instead, Switzer caters to young enthusiasts in search of quality, and a generally older, hard-core audiophile audience who willingly drops $65 on a premium pressing. Switzer, 56, says vinyl gives him an edge in an industry that's been in the doldrums for a number of years. "Basically," he says, "we survived because of vinyl."

The industry in some ways has only itself to blame for a worldwide slump in sales. It introduced digital compact discs in the early- to mid-1980s, despite some consumers' concerns over both the price and quality of the new technology. Then, about a decade later, a little thing called the Internet came along and with it, peer-to-peer file sharing. With free music, good or bad, available on any computer, there wasn't as much of a market for new $18 CD releases, much less reissues of 20-year-old Rolling Stones albums on CD for $28. But even as the high cost of CDs is turning some consumers off, the even higher cost of vinyl is clearly not an issue to dedicated fans of high fidelity. And make no mistake: vinyl is top dollar. Shant Pelley, 27, who used to be in sales at a major music retailer in Toronto and is now a courier in Halifax, lost almost a third of his 2,000 LPs to a basement flood in his parents' home. The records will be expensive to replace. "I can't justify paying $50 for a Clash album on vinyl that, when it came out, probably cost $7.99," Pelley says.

Obviously, some people can. Six years ago, Kops, a record store in Toronto, sold only CDs. Today, vinyl records account for about 80 per cent of sales, says store manager Paul Azevedo. Kops sells a handful of used originals, and depending on the artist and where the record was made, they range in price from $20 to $30. A number of U.S. companies license old material from the major record labels and reissue limited releases on high-grade vinyl. Kops sells newly pressed copies of the Beatles' 1968 *White Album* for $60, and Jimi Hendrix records for $65. "I can't believe we sell them for that price," says Azevedo, "but we do."

And it's not just reissues and quality used records. When releasing a new album, bands like the Tragically Hip from Kingston, Ont., will try to get their record company to throw in a limited run on vinyl in addition to the CD release. For the bands, it may be about vinyl's unsurpassed sound quality. But for some music fans, it's also about image. As João Carvalho, owner and engineer at João Carvalho Mastering in Toronto, says, "if you're spinning vinyl, you're old school, you're cooler that way."

LPs would not be getting so much attention if not for the hip-hop scene. It's a staple of urban music culture: dance club DJs not only scratch vinyl, they rely on its deeper, pounding bass to fire up crowds. No one is now suggesting vinyl will ever roar back to enjoy the status it once did. But HMV, a major retailer of CDs and DVDs, offers a rack of LPs at its flagship store in downtown Toronto. Two mid-20s skateboarder types were overheard while buying several vinyl records. "Dude, I thought you already had this," said one to the other. His friend replied, "On CD, but not on vinyl, dude." That's how far it's come—people who already have the music on CD are now willing to pay for it again on vinyl. M

CHAD EKETH/JANE CORKIN GALLERY

Special Olympics Canada

"Enriching the lives of Canadians with a mental disability through sport."

special olympics
jeux olympiques spéciaux



Special Olympics Canada: Enriching Lives Through Sport

Jon Yipp knows something about adversity–and courage. Born with a mental disability and legally blind, the 29-year-old from Sydney, N.S. chooses to live life to the fullest. As well as working part time at a local sheltered workshop, Yipp is a winning athlete. The goalie for the local Special Olympics floor hockey squad, he has helped his team bring home gold and bronze medals from Nova Scotia's Provincial Winter Games.

"So often society focuses on what people with a disability cannot do," says Yipp's father, Jon Yipp Sr. "Special Olympics, on the other hand, provides such individuals with the opportunity and training they need to explore and achieve what they can do."

Yipp could be expressing the sentiments of tens of thousands of Canadian families whose lives have been touched –and made better–by their involvement with Special Olympics Canada. Dedicated to enriching the lives of Canadians with a mental disability through sport, SOC is a national not-for-profit grassroots organization that provides sport training and competition opportunities for 28,000 athletes of all ages and abilities across the country.

A community-based organization whose primary means of program delivery is the local sports club, Special Olympics provides athletes with the opportunity to train 12 months of the year in sports that range from swimming and track and field to floor hockey and Nordic skiing. Club athletes can also participate in local competitions as well as Provincial, National and World Games.

"Special Olympics remains committed to enabling all individuals to achieve their potential and to encouraging a society that practices and celebrates inclusion."

Recently, Special Olympics Canada athletes have also been given the opportunity to participate in generic sport competitions, including the Canada Games. Says Ray Allard, SOC vice-president of sport, "Just as we are committed to providing regular programming at local clubs, so, too, are we determined to help those athletes who wish to compete at higher levels achieve their personal best."

Much has changed since Frank Hayden, a physical fitness research pioneer, and Harry (Red) Foster, a Toronto sportsman, businessman and philanthropist, founded Special Olympics Canada in 1969. "But not our original goals," says SOC chairman Robert Winsor. "Special Olympics remains committed to enabling all individuals to achieve their potential and to encouraging a society that practices and celebrates inclusion."

Team Canada: The Road to Ireland



On June 21, over 7,000 Special Olympics athletes from 160 countries will gather in Dublin, Ireland's Croke Park for the opening ceremonies of the 2003 Special Olympics World Summer Games. Participating athletes, along with their families, part of a total audience of 75,000, will be treated to a rousing three-hour extravaganza featuring top Irish entertainers including Bono and U2, the National Symphony Orchestra and the largest Riverdance group ever assembled.

Over the following nine days, at venues throughout the greater Dublin area athletes will compete in athletics (track & field), aquatics, powerlifting, soccer, 10-pin bowling and rhythmic gymnastics.

Among them will be the 58 athletes from Team Canada, along with 15 coaches and eight mission staff. All of the athletes have earned a place on the team by virtue of outstanding achievements competing in the Prince Albert Summer Games last July. From then until now, thanks to their involvement in the National Team Program, each athlete has participated in National Team training camps and undergone rigorous supervised training and preparation regimens.

In Quebec City, for instance, 33-year-old Matthieu Besnier, a runner who will compete in the 100-, 200-, 400- and 800-m events in Dublin, trained five days a week at the local gym in the months leading up to the Summer Games. "I want to do my best," says Besnier, who is participating internationally for the first time.

It's a desire shared by veteran competitor Beverly Phippen, a powerlifter from North Bay, Ont. A participant at three previous World Games, Phippen, 37, has numerous Special Olympics medals to her credit, including the six gold medals she won at the Special Olympics World Summer Games in New Haven, Conn. and Raleigh, N.C. "I'm hoping to repeat my performance," she says. With a bit of Irish luck, she may well do just that.

WHY HAVE WE SUPPORTED THESE

EXTRAORDINARY ATHLETES

FOR SO MANY YEARS?

THE WORLD IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT.



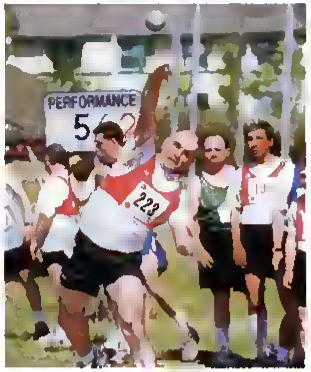
DELTA HOTELS

Your room is ready

After years of training and preparation, Team Canada is ready to compete at the Special Olympics 2003 World Summer Games in Dublin, Ireland. We're proud to support these extraordinary athletes as they take on the world. We want to wish Team Canada the best of luck - may your Olympic dreams come true. Go Canada, Go!

www.deltahotels.com

Team Canada Sponsors: Rising to the Challenge





"Having the World Summer Games outside of North America creates a considerable financial challenge," says Lea Parrell, SOC vice-president of marketing and development.

Happily, thanks to the generosity of SOC sponsors and supporters, the challenge was met. For instance, a number of businesses and organizations contributed to SOC's "Adopt an Athlete" program. Among them were Maalox, which launched an employee-based fundraising campaign and the Ireland Fund of Canada, which contributed $115,000—enough to cover the additional expenses of 23 Team Canada members.

The Knights of Columbus also provided targeted travel-related assistance to North American athletes with a contribution of US$1 million, of which US$54,000 was allocated to Canadian athletes. Team Canada has also benefited from the ongoing generosity of the Canadian Progress Charitable Foundation, which contributed $65,000, and the Forzani Group Foundation, which donated $50,000 to outfit team members with distinctive red and white uniforms. Says Parrell, "Thanks to our sponsors, Team Canada members are sure to perform well and look great."

Law Enforcement Torch Run: Flame of Hope



In what is destined to be a stirring climax to the 2003 World Summer Games opening ceremony, a team of police officers from around the world, members of the Law Enforcement Torch Run, will carry the Special Olympics Flame of Hope into Dublin's Croke Park. It will mark the last leg of the torch's 17-day journey from Greece. The torch will be handed over to a Special Olympics athlete who will herald the start of the Games by lighting the World Games Flame.

The relationship between Special Olympics and law enforcement is long and deep. Since 1981, the year it was founded in Wichita, Kansas, and subsequently sponsored by the International Association of Chiefs of Police, the Law Enforcement Torch Run has played a significant role in the evolution of Special Olympics around the globe.

The organization is one of Special Olympics' most generous financial backers, raising US$20 million annually in more than 30 countries around the world. It is also committed to raising awareness of Special Olympics.

Nowhere is that commitment more visible than in Canada. Currently, some 50,000 law enforcement employees from all 10 provinces, the Northwest Territories and Yukon participate in Torch Run events that range from relay runs to airplane pulls. Together, they raised US$4 million for Special Olympics programs in Canada last year.

Constable Alan Richardson, a training officer at the Timmins Police Service in Timmins, Ont. and Canada's national coordinator for the Law Enforcement Torch Run, is one of nine Canadian police officers who will participate in the World Games Flame of Hope relay. Asked to comment on the enduring relationship between police officers and Special Olympics, he responds with a personal reflection. "I first got involved because I was a runner," he says. "But I stay because of the athletes who embrace everyone as a friend and loved one. They teach me so much."

"I stay because of the athletes who embrace everyone as a friend and loved one. They teach me so much."

It takes a great deal of courage, faith, drive and determination to beat the odds, and Special Olympians have been doing it for years.

'THEY CAN DO IT!'



These are the words that capture the spirit that burns in each and every one of Canada's very Special Olympians.
We know they can do it.
And we are behind them all the way!

special olympics / jeux olympiques spéciaux



"Wherever you go and whatever you do, may the luck of the Irish be always with you."

GOOD LUCK ATHLETES IN IRELAND.

May you bring home many memories and medals!

WE ARE PROUD TO BE A NATIONAL SPONSOR OF SPECIAL OLYMPICS CANADA

STAPLES Business DEPOT — that was easy™

BUREAU EN GROS — that was easy™

Advertising Supplement

Special Olympics Canada Thanks

RBC Financial Group

Staples Bureau en gros

Loyalty

Canadian Heritage Patrimoine canadien
Sport Canada

Sprint Canada
Where easy comes to life™

Toyota

canoe.ca
Part of the Canoe Network

GREY WORLDWIDE

Veritas Communications Inc

TSN

MACLEAN'S

Mackenzie Mutual Funds

Home hardware

Canada Dublin 2003

OLERA

Delta Hotels

Torch Run Canada

Maalox

The Kerry & Foster Foundation

Le Groupe Forzani Ltée / The Forzani Group Ltd

Special Olympics Sports Celebrities Festival

K of C

Thirty-five years ago, children with mental disabilities were educated, if at all, in segregated schools. Their prospects of finding meaningful work as adults were non-existent. Their levels of fitness and health were significantly lower than those of their non-disabled peers because they were excluded from sport and recreation programs.

Special Olympics Canada has been part of a broader movement in our society to eliminate those barriers and to include people with mental disabilities in all aspects of our public life.

The corporations and service organizations who support Special Olympics Canada have not only enriched the lives of people with mental disabilities; they have strengthened the fabric of our society and liberated the potential of thousands of Canadians. Special Olympics Canada thanks them.

Over the past decade tens of thousands of Canadians have learned about Special Olympics in the pages of *Maclean's* magazine, a Communications Partner of Special Olympics Canada. We thank *Maclean's* for donating these pages to honour and acknowledge our other corporate friends.

Sports Celebrities Festival: A Special Celebration



On December 4, 2002, over 2,700 guests and more than 50 sports celebrities gathered in Toronto to participate in National Sports Celebrities Festival Day and celebrate the 20th anniversary of the Sports Celebrities Festival (SCF). Among the day's highlights were the SCF breakfast featuring guest speaker Daniele Sauvageau, coach of the gold medal-winning Canadian Olympic Women's Hockey Team; the Darryl Sittler celebrity/media floor hockey game; and the SCF black tie dinner/auction.

The organization has come a long way over its two-decade journey. Begun as a small celebrity breakfast for Special Olympics Ontario that raised $4,300, SCF has grown into a national organization with a mandate to raise funds and awareness of Special Olympics across Canada. Through ongoing sports celebrity events that range from silent auctions to golf classics, SCF raised $1.5 million net for Special Olympics' programs last year alone.

The success of the SCF is a testament to the contribution of over 1,000 volunteers and more than 150 corporate sponsors, as well as scores of the country's leading sports figures, including Carlos Delgado, Pat Quinn, Ernie Whitt, Michael "Pinball" Clemons, Jean Beliveau and Marnie McBean. Says Cito Gaston, who led the Toronto Blue Jays to back-to-back World Series wins in 1992 and 1993 and is the honourary host of this year's SCF, "What do I like about Special Olympics? That's simple. Special Olympics embodies all the best in sport–courage, trying your best and celebrating the accomplishments of everyone involved."

Special Olympics Canada: A New Sense of Unity

In the spring of 2002, Canadian Special Olympics changed its name to Special Olympics Canada. "The change made us consistent with Special Olympics organizations around the world," says SOC president Jim Jordan. "A more inclusive name. SOC also reflects our efforts to ensure the unity of our organization."

It was the desire to build a more integrated movement that recently inspired SOC to bring together its major fundraising initiatives under one umbrella. As a result, the Sports Celebrities Festival and the SOC Foundation have been incorporated into the SOC National Office's marketing and development department.

A wish for greater unity–and greater effectiveness–also lies behind the development of SOC's national strategic plan. "With input from the chapters, we began work on our new national plan three years ago," says Jordan. "Our aim was to look at our major areas of activity–sport development, human resources, marketing, financial viability, information resources and accountability–and establish common goals that would align us with the worldwide Special Olympics movement and be shared by all the levels of our organization in Canada."

"SOC is stronger than it has ever been. That's good news for our organization and the thousands of Special Olympics athletes and their families across Canada."

According to Jordan, with the work of determining a national strategy all but complete, the focus is now on implementing the plan. "I'm pleased to report that is already happening," he says. "SOC is stronger than it has ever been. That's good news for our organization and the thousands of Special Olympics athletes and their families across Canada."



On June 14, a gala send-off for Team Canada to the 2003 Special Olympics World Summer Games in Dublin, Ireland

SOC Foundation: Ensuring the Future

will be held at the Delta Meadowvale Resort and Conference Centre in Mississauga, Ont. Known as A Night to Remember, the festivities, which will take place the day before the team departs for the competition, will honour the athletes and coaches who will represent Canada.

The celebration is one of five fundraising events ranging from balls to golf tournaments organized on a regular basis by the SOC Foundation. Founded four years ago, the SOC Foundation has a mandate to create an endowment fund that ensures the long-term financial stability of Special Olympics Canada and the ongoing participation of Canadian athletes in Special Olympics National and World Games. Currently, endowing an athlete in perpetuity to compete at the National and World Games requires approximately $100,000.

To achieve its objective, the SOC Foundation is aiming to raise $20 million in cash and another $20 million in deferred gifts. Says Brian Etherington, chairman of Etherington Generations and the SOC Foundation, "We must ensure that Canada's Special Olympics athletes have the resources they need to match the commitment they give."

The Heart of Canada



Each year, more than eight million Canadians participate in sport as athletes, coaches, officials and volunteers.

Canadian Heritage | Patrimoine canadien

Canada

SOC Coaches: The Heart of It All



As the mother of four children, one of them a 24-year-old with special needs, and the owner of a small business, life is busy for Sallie Szanik. Yet, in spite of her many commitments, the Prince George, B.C. resident has found time for the past 13 years to be a Special Olympics swim coach. Says Szanik, who is head coach for Team Canada's aquatic section at this year's World Summer Games: "I do this because I love it and because I know first-hand the difference Special Olympics can make in the lives of people like my son."

SOC is committed to responding to such dedication, which is typical of the 8,500 individuals who currently serve as SOC coaches. Currently, Mary Bluechardt, SOC director of coach development, in conjunction with her chapter counterparts, is working to advance SOC involvement in the transition taking place within the Coaching Association of Canada's 3M National Coaching Certification Program (NCCP).

A knowledge- and course-based program with five levels of certification, the 3M NCCP is evolving to a competency-based approach, in which a coach is trained and may achieve certification to coach a specific type of participant in a particular coaching environment. "We will continue to move forward and streamline coach development to be comprised of qualified coaches with the capacity to meet the changing demands of our athletes' performance," says Bluechardt. "Our goal is to help our coaches, like our athletes, be the best they can be."

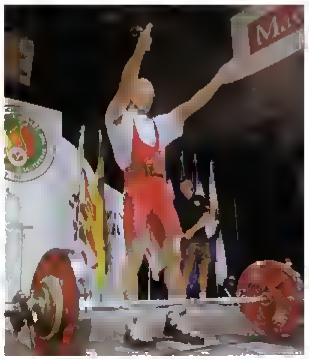
2004 National Winter Games: PEI Prepares a Welcome



As chairman of the Games Organizing Committee of the 2004 National Winter Games that will be held in Charlottetown Feb. 15-22, 2004, Keith Boswell is putting his background as a lawyer and political organizer to good use. "There's an incredible amount of organization involved," says the congenial Islander. "From venue preparation and athlete transportation to designing the medals and composing a Games song, it's all got to be ready for the arrival of 850 athletes, coaches and mission staff on opening day." Not to mention the hundreds of family members and dignitaries who will also attend.

With a little help from friends, it will be. As well as the 12 members of the Winter Games Organizing Committee, Boswell has the able assistance of Games manager John Francis, the first general manager of the Confederation Bridge. The Games chairman is also counting on the help of up to 600 local volunteers. "With only months to go, we are all getting very excited," he says.

Corporate Canada: A Spirit of Generosity



"Our corporate sponsors are the reason we are able to provide high-quality sporting programs and opportunities to so many athletes across the country," says Jim Jordan, president of Special Olympics Canada.

SOC business sponsors include RBC Financial Group, Sport Canada, Sprint Canada, Toyota Canada Inc., TSN, *Maclean's* magazine, Mackenzie Financial Corp., Delta Hotels and Resorts, and The Harry E. Foster Foundation.

United by a common spirit of generosity, sponsors choose to support SOC in ways that are as diverse as they are imaginative. For instance STAPLES Business Depot's annual *Give a Dollar-Share a Dream* campaign, a program whereby employees invite customers to donate a dollar when they make a purchase, raised over $374,000 this year alone.

Meanwhile, Home Hardware Stores Ltd. continues to develop creative fundraising and awareness opportunities for SOC across the country. This past holiday season, it raised $100,000 for Special Olympics by selling handsomely packaged Hallmark cards through its network of stores. For its part, AIR MILES Reward Program, owned by The Loyalty Group, enables collectors to donate all or part of their reward miles to help fly athletes and their coaches to regional, national and international Special Olympic Games and training camps. "Whatever form their generosity takes," says Jordan, "the assistance of our sponsors is invaluable."



It's a long way to the podium... and you can help them get there

You can see it in the face of every athlete competing in the Special Olympics Canada Games. Pride. Confidence. Joy! These are the rewards that matter most.

As a National Sponsor of Special Olympics Canada, the AIR MILES® Reward Program is proud to help these extraordinary athletes, their families and their coaches experience all the personal rewards that come from participating in Special Olympics programs.

Since 1994, the AIR MILES® Reward Program has contributed more than 3.3 million AIR MILES reward miles towards flights, so that Special Olympians can travel to train and compete.

You can help too. To donate your reward miles to Special Olympics Canada, call 1-888-AIR MILES (1-888-247-6453, in Toronto call 416-226-5171).

Special Olympics / Jeux olympiques spéciaux

AIR MILES Travel and More

™ Trademarks of AIR MILES International Trading B.V. Used under license by Loyalty Management Group Canada Inc.

TOYOTA
the feeling never ends



TRY

"Let me win. But if I cannot win, let me be brave in the attempt." As the Special Olympics Athlete's Oath says, victory is in the effort, not in the prize. For the eleventh year in a row, Toyota Canada and its dealers are proud to support Special Olympics Canada athletes, their coaches and their families as they try hard to make their Olympic dreams come true. Because it isn't their disability that makes them special, it's their spirit.

Join us in wishing Team Canada the best of luck at the 2003 Special Olympics World Summer Games in Dublin, Ireland from June 21-29, 2003.

Your Toyota dealer is a proud sponsor of Special Olympics Canada.

LIFE AT THE TOP OF THE WORLD

A Calgary show tells the story of the Arctic through photos, prints, artifacts and videos

BEFORE Mike Robinson became president and chief executive officer of Calgary's Glenbow Museum three years ago, he spent more than two decades exploring the circumpolar North. Working on behalf of oil companies, universities and Aboriginal organizations, Robinson logged over 100,000 km of air travel a year. He's hunted caribou with the Gwich'in of the northern Yukon, lived in an Inuvialuit whaling camp near the Beaufort Sea, and shown Sami reindeer herders in Russia how to document and map the various ways they use the land. Little wonder, then, that Robinson regards the Glenbow's latest exhibition, *Inusivut: Our Way of Life*, as a labour of love. Opening this week and running until Sept. 21, *Inusivut* tells the story of the Arctic through art, using everything from early 20th-century photography to contemporary video. "The North is the wonderful narrative spine holding this country together," says Robinson. "It's something we all share, but relatively few can actually see and experience."

Including artifacts from the Glenbow's own extensive collections, works from other Canadian galleries, live performances and interactive exhibits, *Inusivut* is an ambitious attempt to bring northern culture home to a southern audience. It also aims to shatter stereotypes and popular misconceptions. For example, an entire wing in the 12,000-sq.-foot exhibition is dedicated to the distinct seasons of the North, with particular emphasis on what Robinson calls "the glorious celebration of light, heat and growth" that is an Arctic summer. By focusing on a time when flowers bloom on the tundra, he hopes viewers will realize there is more to the region than snow houses, -40° C temperatures and round-the-clock darkness.



The Lomens' remarkable images include this one of Inuit seal hunters in Alaska, *circa* 1916

Similarly, urban-based animal rights activists, who have wreaked so much havoc in the lives of the Inuit (not to mention Newfoundland sealers), might want to linger over the artifacts, photographs and videos that bear witness to a people who, for thousands of years, harvested their food and clothing from the animals in their midst—and, to a surprising degree, continue to do so. "To many in the south, it's about the death of animals and blood and gore," says Robinson. "What we show here is the normalcy and joy of a sustainable harvest."

The exhibition also reveals how profoundly life has changed for northern Natives over the past century. A treasure trove in this regard is the work of the Lomen brothers—Carl, Harry, Alfred and Ralph—who moved from their native Minnesota to Nome, Alaska, in 1903. The Lomens became experts at taking photographs in extreme Arctic conditions, carefully transporting their glass-plate negatives on dogsleds and setting up cameras on ice floes. A studio fire in 1934 destroyed 25,000 of their pictures. Happily, heavy boxes hauled out of the burning building contained about 5,000 negatives that eventually found a home in the Glenbow archives.

Some 40 Lomen images are featured in *Inusivut*. Shot in glorious black and white, they attest to an arguably happier era for the Inuit. The pictures show smiling children,

LOMEN BROTHERS/GLENBOW ARCHIVES NO-1-1140A



Binder, shown with veterinarian Barbara Godkin, has reindeer herding in his blood

exultant hunters and communities immersed in drum dances and other celebrations. The shots have the whiff of instant nostalgia, there's little to suggest the inherent hardship of constantly moving from camp to camp in search of game and fish. Still, it's a remarkable record of how the Inuit once lived, and died, very much on their own terms.

As early as the 1920s, Ottawa began to encourage the Inuit to settle in permanent communities. The motivation was twofold: assert Canadian sovereignty in the North and at the same time "civilize" the Inuit by bringing them into closer contact with churches, schools and nursing stations. Problem was, there were no jobs for people who had lived so long as nomadic hunters. One solution? Encourage the Inuit to render their stories and relationship with the land and its animals into works of art that could then be marketed in the south. One place the practice flourished was in Holman, on Victoria Island, about 900 km north of Yellowknife. For more than 40 years, the Holman Eskimo Co-operative, as it is still known, has produced distinctive prints and drawings that attract collectors from around the world.

Inusivut includes about 90 pieces of Holman graphic art, all drawn from the extensive Inuit collections at the Winnipeg Art Gallery. Traditional stonecut prints stand alongside more recently adopted stencils and lithographs. However modern the methods, the art follows ancient themes. Playful depictions of Inuit games, spiritual figures and the region's oral history abound.

The old and the new also converge in five documentary videos that are part of *Inusivut*, all of them produced by a women's workshop based in Igloolik, an Eastern Arctic community of about 1,200. Igloolik's elders, determined to preserve Inuit language and culture, banned television from the community until the late 1970s. But in an interesting twist, the community has become a hotbed of video filmmaking. One of the films in the exhibit, *Anaana* (*Mother*), is the true story of Vivi Kunuk who, as a girl, was abandoned by her father, a white RCMP officer, then adopted by her mother's Inuit family and raised on the land. Vivi had 11 children of her own, including Mary Kunuk, producer of *Anaana*, and Zacharias Kunuk, director of *Atanarjuat* (*The Fast Runner*), a 172-minute epic shot on digital video which created an international stir when it won the best first feature award at the 2001 Cannes Film Festival.

But perhaps the most intriguing tale in *Inusivut* belongs to Lloyd Binder, a third-generation reindeer herder from the Mackenzie Delta region of the Northwest Territories. Binder's family is the focus of an exhibit and an accompanying book that relates how the Canadian government responded to a humanitarian crisis in the Far North 70 years ago by trying to turn Inuit hunters into herders. It didn't always work out as planned.

LLOYD BINDER is speaking on a remarkably clear cellphone connection from the tundra, about 35 km north of Inuvik. His reindeer herd, numbering more than 4,000 animals, is already on Richards Island, a further 80 km to the northwest, where they are calving and will spend the summer. Binder is cleaning up the herd's winter camp and enjoying the sunny spring day and moderate, 0° C temperatures. "It's nice," he says, "to have the opportunity to be out here earning far less than everyone else."

Binder, 52, is only half-joking. Since buying the reindeer herd two years ago, he's grappled with how to make a living from it. His plan is to grow the herd to about 12,000 animals, at which point he'll be able to slaughter a significant number annually and profit from meat exports. Until then, it's mainly about harvesting velvet antler,

COURTESY OF BARBARA GODKIN



Earn more, save more, and get your money working for you like never before!

ROGERS

Attention Rogers Customers
You can add ***MoneySense*** to your Rogers Cable or Rogers AT&T Wireless account for a low convenient monthly amount at www.rogers.com/magazines

Save 35% when you subscribe to MoneySense

A Canadian magazine dedicated to helping you manage your money like never before. ***MoneySense*** will bring you easy-to-understand, intelligent, timely, respected and practical advice.

Every issue is loaded with trustworthy ideas and information. Join over 775,000 readers every issue who benefit from our insights into...

- real estate .. that first home, trading up, vacation or investment properties
- minimizing taxes .. why pay more than you should
- home improvement. . increase your home value
- investment choices .. stocks, mutual funds, GIC's
- retirement options.. enjoying the rewards
- wise spending . . getting full value for every dollar

SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

Call 1-888-268-6868
www.moneysense.ca/order

#6311

PRIORITY SUBSCRIPTION ORDER FORM

☑ **YES, start my subscription now!**

☐ 2 years (12 issues) – $34.95 ☐ 1 year (6 issues) – $19.95

Name ☐Mr ☐Mrs ☐Ms

Address

City Province Postal Code

E-mail (I'll get the *MoneySense Investor Report* — **FREE** e-newsletter)

Other organizations may ask MoneySense if they may mail to a list of some of its subscribers to let them know about a product or service. If you prefer that we not provide your name and address please check here postal ☐ email ☐

SEND NO MONEY NOW!

Clip and mail to: P.O. BOX 858 MARKHAM STN MAIN L3P 8H6
1 year $21.35 GST, $22.94 HST/QST. 2 years $37.40 GST, $40.19 HST/QST. Offer valid in Canada only. expires December 31, 2003

MoneySense

P3YA11DPO

10 Years & Counting

680

CANADA'S #1 STATION

680News
ALL NEWS RADIO

ROGERS



An Inuit woman's parka from the late 1900s, a kayak covered in sealskin and a stonecut by Mary Emerak evoke existence in the Far North

which is used in various medicines in Asia.

Binder doesn't have to be doing this. He's got an economics degree from the University of Calgary and for several years was director of economic development and tourism for the Inuvik region of the Northwest Territories. But reindeer herding is in his blood. His maternal grandparents, Mikkel and Anna Pulk, Sami reindeer herders from Norway, were recruited by the Canadian government in the early 1930s to teach their ancient livelihood to the Inuit. The Pulks remained as herders for over 30 years. Their daughter, Ellen, married Lloyd's father, Otto, an Inuvialuit (the Inuit of the Western Arctic) from Coppermine, N.W.T., now known as Kugluktuk. Otto also owned a herd for several years in the 1940s before becoming a game warden and then a special constable with the RCMP.

Reindeer are not native to the Canadian North and how they got there is quite the tale. In the late 1920s, Inuit living in Aklavik and Tuktoyaktuk suffered terribly after the wide-ranging caribou herd, on which their people had always depended, shifted its migration patterns away from those communities. Some hunters began to pursue the caribou. To provide a stable source of meat, and encourage the Inuit to stay in semi-permanent settlements, Ottawa decided to follow the example of Alaska. In the late 19th century, Alaska had imported reindeer from Siberia and Scandinavia and hired Sami from Scandinavia to teach the Inuit how to herd. Canada purchased 3,000 animals from a herd owned by the Lomen brothers (yes, *those* Lomen brothers) and recruited the Pulks and three other Sami families.

The enterprise, known as the Canadian Reindeer Project, struggled from the get-go. Bureaucratic overseers assigned herders ranges that did not accord with the reindeer's calving and forage requirements. Then there was the matter of culture clash. The Inuit were used to living by the rhythm of the seasons, moving over vast tracts of land and water in pursuit of caribou, seals and whales. They did not take easily to being tied down for most of the year tending a bunch of reindeer.

The herd passed through several hands before Binder was approached about buying the animals. Given his family background, Lloyd would seem uniquely qualified for the job. But it remains a considerable challenge. The Inuit still don't like being saddled with the herd when the fish are biting in the spring or the whales beckoning in the summer (Binder tries to deal with this by hiring mainly part-time workers). Then there's the fact that practically every other job in the wage economy pays better. Significantly, none of Binder's three children, aged 21 to 26, are interested in taking on the family business.

Binder, who first met Robinson during his university days in Calgary, says he agreed to act as a consultant on the Glenbow exhibition as a way of documenting the unique history of the Canadian Reindeer Project. But he has another motive. "I've long felt there's a potential tourism spin-off with the reindeer," says Binder. "I'd hope after this that I'd be getting calls from people who want the chance to experience the outdoors and observe nature." He may get his wish. As *Inusivut* amply demonstrates, the narrative of the North is constantly evolving.

CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: COLLECTION OF GLENBOW MUSEUM; COLLECTION OF GLENBOW MUSEUM. COLLECTION OF WINNIPEG ART GALLERY

Experience
HD
High-Definition



JVC Puts the Power of HD within Your Grasp

Digital High Definition offers a presence and sheer reality unavailable with conventional camcorders. HD will transport you into a big, new, uncompromised world - where you can almost feel the textures, and colours come to life with startling realism. **Now, JVC lets you capture Hi-Def images yourself with the first hand held HD camcorder.** The solid, ergonomically balanced, extremely easy-to-use GR-HD1, can go where no HD camera has gone before - at a fraction of the cost. You can easily edit and share your HD images viewing them on any HD compatible set. You can also convert from HD in the camcorder to regular video to work on your current TV. **HD quality, built to go places.** With the GR-HD1 HD CyberCam from JVC, you too can join the world of HD and make digital movies on a level only accessible to cinematographers and broadcasters, until now.

GR-HD1 High-Definition Digital Video Camera

JVC
The Perfect Experience



WHALES OF A TIME

From tales of the deep to raptures of the sky, there's still magic at the multiplex

DECOMPRESSION. After two weeks in Cannes, searching for the holy grail of cinema, I'm back in the land of popcorn, eager to see a regular movie, whatever that is. Within a few days, however, I've read no less than three separate rants in the same Toronto newspaper by columnists expressing an allergic reaction to the whole movie-going experience. One writer launches a spirited defence of the generic right to hate Hollywood movies. Another relates her ordeal of watching *The Matrix Reloaded*, amid a matrix of commercials, and vows to never go to the movies again. The third describes, in grisly detail, how he'd like to punish people who talk during a film. These columnists would be right at home in Cannes, a popcorn free zone where Hollywood movies are rare, commercials non-existent, and the audience consists of a thousand-odd critics who consider talking during a film to be the ultimate taboo, unless it's to jeer loudly at an exceptionally pretentious piece of *merde*.

But after spending a few days at the multiplex, seeing new releases and catching up on old ones, I can report that there are still some good reasons to go to the movies.

Whale Rider is what industry types like to call "an audience movie." This New Zealand gem landed at the Toronto International Film Festival last fall without a word of hype, and was voted most popular film. It went on to win audience awards at the Sundance and Rotterdam festivals. *Whale Rider* is a Maori story with a feminist bent, but unlike that other Maori feminist movie, *Once Were Warriors* (1994)—the harrowing drama of a battered wife in a housing project—this is a feel-good fable set in a picturesque coastal village.

Based on the 1987 bestseller by Witi Ihimaera, the first published Maori novelist, and directed by Niki Caro, a white New Zealander, *Whale Rider* is the contemporary tale of a plucky 12-year-old girl named Pai (Keisha Castle-Hughes) who challenges an ancestral tradition. Her grandfather, Koro (Rawiri Paratene), is the village chief, descended from a founding father said to have arrived on the back of a whale in the 8th century. The chief's eldest son, who's supposed to inherit his title, emigrates to Europe after losing his wife and baby boy in childbirth. Left behind is the boy's twin sister, Pai, who is raised by her grandparents. It's Pai's destiny to carry on the lineage. But the fiercely traditional Koro will not hear of a girl becoming leader. As he teaches ancestral rituals to the boys of the village, hoping to groom a new chief, Pai covertly watches from the sidelines. She knows, and we know, that she's The One.

We also know exactly where the story's going, and that a whale will be involved. But there's genuine magic at work. As the village patriarch, Paratene anchors the drama with impressive gravity. And in the role of the young heroine, newcomer Castle-Hughes conveys the innocence, and wisdom, of a secretly intelligent animal, generating fathoms of empathy with a silent gaze. But sitting with a handful of critics at a preview screening, I felt strangely detached at the end. No matter how deeply I wanted to love and admire this beautiful film, which I'm sure will be universally loved and admired, I've always had trouble being disarmed by anything quite so obvious as a simple tale of rewarded heroism. In the row behind me, however, the publicist was quietly sobbing.

I had a less complicated reaction to **Finding Nemo**. It's another oceanic eco-fable about a child at sea without a mother. And once again a whale serves as a benign God of the Deep, offering benediction with a flip of the tail. But in this case the child is an orange clown fish. *Finding Nemo*—another product from the Disney Pixar team behind *Toy Story*, *A Bug's Life* and *Monsters, Inc*—may be the finest computer animated feature to come out of Hollywood. The story begins with a *Bambi*-like scene of a mother being killed. Her child, Nemo, is later scooped from the sea and dumped into a dentist's aquarium overlooking Sydney Harbour. His father, Marlin (voiced by Albert Brooks), then embarks on a frantic search for him.

Initially I had reservations about getting emotionally invested in a nuclear family of cartoon clown fish, especially one that consists of a neurotic widower and a boy with a bum fin. But the seabed of Disney sentiment is covered with an dazzling variety of invention and wit—beginning with the coral reef where Nemo has a sea-anemone home with a drop-off view. There's an uncanny realism, and beauty, in this aquatic caricature. There are also some priceless characters, feeding off a multi-level script that plays to both children and parents. A toothsome predator (voiced by Barry "Dame Edna" Humphries) leads a 12-step group of sharks trying to swear off eating fish. But



Castle-Hughes is the plucky heroine in *Whale Rider*, a crowd-pleaser from New Zealand

COURTESY OF ODEON FILMS INC.

it's Ellen DeGeneres who steals the movie, as a blue tang named Dory. She's a giddy optimist with a dissolving short-term memory, and she's very funny. At one point, Dory tries to "speak whale," and DeGeneres, swimming through wild improvisations, unleashes a burlesque litany of "whale sounds."

Winged Migration offers a more reverential view of nature, but one with a few anthropomorphic conceits of its own, even though it's a documentary. The film comes from French director Jacques Perrin, who produced *Microcosmos* (1996), a ravishing close-up of the insect world. This time, spending three years with a squadron of pilots and cinematographers, Perrin has trained the lens on bird migrations around the world. And the footage is exquisite. Without special effects, the camera literally flies in formation with its subjects. We join military wedges and swirling flocks and dive-bombing seabirds. We fly into blizzards, and land with webbed feet on the heaving deck of a warship. We watch penguins knife through the waves like dolphins, then clamber over rocks like a horde of skeptical immigrants.

This is as much a landscape movie as anything else. The camera swoops past mountains, deserts and Amazon jungles, under bridges of the Seine and over watercolour clouds mirrored in lakes, past avalanches and calving icebergs. Occasionally there's some forced pathos. One minute we're in heaven, flying past the Statue of Liberty at sunset, then cut to the satanic mills of Eastern Europe, where birds are getting mired in industrial goo. There are dramas of caged parrots, and geese being shot out of the sky. But despite the leaden touches—which include a silly soundtrack and a French maître d' of a narrator—*Winged Migration* soars.

Another documentary crowd-pleaser about survival of the fittest is **Spellbound**—which follows eight children as they fly through the hoops of the U.S. National Spelling Bee. It's like watching an unusually literate game show—*Survivor: the Alphabet*—and it's packed with more humour and suspense than you'd expect. *Spellbound* also offers a telling portrait of kids and their parents under pressure.

But of all the films I saw in decompressing from Cannes, the most purely spellbinding was **Dracula: Pages from a Virgin's Diary**. Directed by Winnipeg's Guy Maddin, Canadian cinema's most distinctive virtuoso, it's a bubbling laboratory fusion of silent film, classical ballet and Gothic horror.





Wei-Qiang (left) and Birtwhistle are spellbinding in *Dracula*; *Winged Migration* soars (top)

Maddin is known for high-art films constructed like faux artifacts of early cinema—from *Tales From the Gimli Hospital* (1988) to *Careful* (1992). In 2000, Maddin wowed critics with his six-minute silent film, *The Heart of the World*, a whirligig melodrama spinning between German expressionism and Soviet montage. Now he expands on that style with a voluptuous work in which he finally lets passion overpower irony.

Made for the CBC, *Dracula* is performed by dancers from the Royal Winnipeg Ballet—Zhang Wei-Qiang makes a seductive vampire and Tara Birtwhistle a delirious Lucy. But, with rapturous close-ups, it plays as a movie rather than a dance piece. It's a neo-Victorian *Dracula*, a drama of seething eros, sexual infection and puritan repression. Mostly silent, with a Mahler soundtrack, it's shot in black and white, sometimes tinted to match the mood, and stained with splashes of bright red whenever blood appears.

Maddin's fragile images shimmer and tremble, as if the film itself were a kind of ghost. You don't watch this *Dracula* so much as succumb to it. But a spell can be easily broken. I saw the movie in an art-house multiplex, with about 20 people. In the centre of the room, a woman ate popcorn loudly and rhythmically throughout, adding a whole new layer of soundtrack. At the end, as the vampire hung in mid-air, artfully impaled on a crimson stake, I knew I was home when I found myself wishing it was her. M

COURTESY OF MONGREL MEDIA (TOP); COURTESY OF BRUCE MINK

Introducing the exclusive TL Type S A-Spec.

3.2TL-S A-Spec Sit in the new limited production A-Spec and stand out. In addition to sizzling Type S performance, it boasts exclusive features including special headlights, a full Aero kit with unique rear spoiler, and a black leather interior with blue perforated leather inserts. To complete this sport package, you'll receive a personalized leather jacket. Call 1-888-9-ACURA-9 or visit www.acura.ca for details. Your exclusive engagement awaits.

ACURA



"Windows XP helped me take my grandmother back in time."



Grand Prize Winner
Mary-Ann Bourgeois, Mississauga, ON

"I'm amazed at all the things I can do with Windows XP. I threw a birthday party for my grandmother's 90th birthday and everyone was thrilled with the CDs I created with music and pictures, taking everyone back through her entire life. It was like we were back in the 40's, 50's and 60's!!

Thanks to Windows XP Media Player, a lot of great memories were relived, and I think we even created a lot of new ones. That was priceless!!!"

We think home computing matters, and in our Amazing Stories contest we heard from hundreds of Canadians who think so too. See the winners and read some of their amazing stories at Microsoft Canada's home computing site · www.familywave.ca

Microsoft Windows xp | familywave.ca

© 2003 Microsoft Corporation. All rights reserved. Microsoft, Windows, Windows logo, Windows Media are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the United States and/or other countries.

Do amazing things with Windows XP. Yes you can.

VOICES FROM FAR AWAY

English Canadians dislike translations: too bad, considering what they're missing



CANADIANS pride themselves on their openness to the world, their multicultural willingness to embrace any and every voice. True enough, but only if the voice is speaking, without translation, in our own native tongue. In the arts, English Canadians lap up British mysteries, and watch as much U.S. TV as Americans themselves do, but we won't pay to see foreign-language films even when they're subtitled. As for literature, so averse are most of us to translations that the House of Anansi, a small but highly regarded publisher, considered removing translators' names from its book jackets. The idea, says editor Martha Sharpe, was "to give a book its best chance," by enticing readers to at least have a look.

The popular distaste for translated books is not a reaction to the quality of the work on offer. No, the aversion lies in the translators' very success at their task, defined by Montrealer Sheila Fischman as crafting books that "read like perfectly good English with just a hint—that I can't define—of foreignness." But literature is the essence of cultural expression, and for Canadians, the alien touch described by Fischman is akin to overhearing a conversation between strangers. Interesting perhaps, but not as compelling as someone, however exotic, speaking directly to them. Somehow, in a translation the moorings seem adrift, and an essential element of communication lost.

And something *does* happen to the text; for good or ill, translation alters. Consider the fate of Canadian fiction, especially the more idiomatic book titles, when rendered in another tongue. Alistair MacLeod took the name of *No Great Mischief* from Gen. James Wolfe's dismissive remark about the fate of his cannon-fodder Highlanders in the battle for Quebec: "No great mischief if they fall." It's clearly untranslatable, and in Italian the novel takes its title from a major (and red-haired) character, *Calum Il Rosso*. That was perfectly acceptable to the ever-courteous MacLeod, who kept his wonderment for the German edition. His publishers there, he says, told him it was an unwritten rule that negatives never appear in titles. Their solution? *Land of Trees*. That might resonate with Germans, who are the Western world's greatest romanticizers of wilderness, but in Canada it would reduce a publisher's marketing department to tears.

Language is destiny, as Canadians, citizens of an inherently unstable bilingual nation, know very well. For anglophones, Quebec writing is, in every sense except the technical, foreign—in exactly the way American and British writing is not. Hence concepts like

ILLUSTRATION BY ALAIN PILON

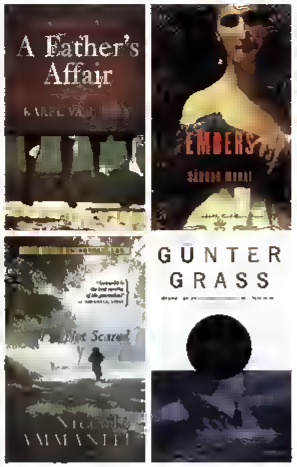
the House of Anansi's, and the dearth of foreign titles published—and, more importantly, promoted—by major houses in Canada. Those on offer in recent months share some intriguing characteristics. They unfold at a thriller's pace, their themes are universal, and they're very good.

Dutch author Karel van Loon's *A Father's Affair* (HarperCollins, translated by Sam Garrett) turns on a terrific premise. Amsterdam resident Armin Minderhout, 36, has a 13-year-old son named Bo and a new girlfriend. Armin and Ellen want to have a child together, but it's not happening. At the fertility clinic the news is stunning. Armin is sterile and always has been—Bo is not his child. Van Loon's sharpest twist is that Armin can't simply confront Bo's mother, who has been dead for 10 years.

Armin is appalled to find himself brooding on the biology of a child he has loved wholeheartedly since birth. But he can't help himself. As a science writer well up on the doctrines of sociobiology, Armin knows that all around him people are unconsciously following reproductive strategies that ignore human concepts of honour, fidelity and love. He knows that, worldwide, perhaps a tenth of children have no genetic relationship to the men commonly considered to be their fathers, and that an adulterous woman is twice as likely to become pregnant as a faithful wife. (It's impossible to imagine this book set in the U.S. without the involvement of firearms, so deeply does it cut to the heart of male paranoia.) While the ending of *A Father's Affair* is slightly ridiculous, the journey there is exhilarating.

I'm Not Scared (HarperCollins, translated by Jonathan Hunt) by Italian Niccolò Ammaniti is another work with a first-rate starting point. Narrator Michele Amitrano looks back on his nine-year-old self, in a tiny hamlet in southern Italy in the blazing hot summer of 1978. The country is in the midst of a wave of kidnappings. And Michele stumbles upon a victim, a boy his own age, tethered in an abandoned farmhouse.

It's too enormous a discovery to tell his friends about, and he's reluctant to impose on his father, who has started acting mysteriously. Michele's hesitation to share his secret eventually proves almost fatal. As a novel of childhood lost, *I'm Not Scared* is almost note-perfect. In Michele's world, betrayal can be bought with a free driving lesson or a plastic toy. His force-fed maturity and dawning awareness that there are other people in the world as real as he is, who can be hurt badly by what he does or fails to do, is superbly evoked.



'A FATHER'S AFFAIR' turns on a terrific premise—an Amsterdam science writer discovers that his 13-year-old son is not his biological child

Hungarian author Sándor Márai's masterpiece *Embers* (Random House, translated by Carol Brown Janeway) is a half-century older and an entire universe apart. A major writer and an anti-fascist in the 1930s, Márai somehow survived Hungary's catastrophic Second World War experience. But he then ran afoul of the country's post-war Communist rulers, who suppressed his books, including *Embers*, first published in 1942. He fled to the U.S., where he committed suicide in 1989, just before the Berlin Wall came down. Now his works are being rediscovered and translated around the world.

Embers is the story of Henrik, an elderly general and aristocrat, who is secluded in a castle when he hears that Konrad, his former best friend, is coming to visit. The two men, once inseparable, haven't seen each other in 41 years, not since a hunting party in 1899. That day something small happened, and everything changed. Konrad packed his bags and left for the tropics, the general and his wife never spoke again for the remaining eight years of her life. Since the hunting party Henrik has kept his memories alive, waiting for the return of Konrad.

When he arrives, the old men talk or, rather, the general talks, for pages and pages, meticulously combing through the still-smouldering ashes of friendship, love, lust and honour. When he finishes, he asks his guest two questions, which Konrad declines to answer. And that's it, the perfectly satisfying ending to a mesmerizing novel, one in which every detail is, for modern readers, simultaneously alien and utterly familiar.

Günter Grass is among the handful of foreign-language writers well-known to Canadians, thanks to his 1999 Nobel Prize for literature. *Crabwalk* (Harcourt, translated by Krishna Winston) is the fiction counterpart to W.G. Sebald's *On the Natural History of Destruction* (Knopf). Both reflect the rising clamour in Germany to see ordinary Germans—not just death-camp inmates or anti-Hitler militants—honoured as war victims. The novel's central event is the sinking of the refugee ship Wilhelm Gustloff in 1945. Struck by three Soviet torpedoes, the vessel went down with the loss of at least 8,000 people, mostly women and children. In the midst of one of history's worst maritime disasters was born Paul Pokriefke, the novel's close-to-home narrator (Pokriefke was the name of Grass's mother).

Paul feels pressured to tell the story of the Gustloff and, by extension, the larger story of German suffering. But like most post-war Germans, burdened by remorse and the urgent need to rebuild, Paul would rather let the past slide. Much of the novel is taken up by his tortuous, crab-like, movement toward reliving the war, as he learns that repressed memory will out. And in the next generation, including his own son, Konrad, the story is being told in the voice of the radical right. In many ways *Crabwalk* is a depressing novel, as Grass sadly concludes, after Konrad falls headlong into neo-Nazi madness, "every mind is sealed." But it's also oddly triumphant by the mere fact of its existence. If Günter Grass, now 75 and throughout his career a voice of moderation in German affairs, can feel it's finally appropriate to write about his people's past suffering, it may well signal that mainstream German opinion is now ready to reclaim its history from the radical fringe.



For our children to be happy and healthy, they need many things. Some are free, but many are not. That's why there's the National Child Benefit (NCB). By helping low-income families, we're helping parents work towards a brighter future for their children. And that's helping to reduce child poverty in Canada.



To find out more about all our services for children and their families and to receive your guide:

1 800 O-Canada (1 800 622-6232)
TTY: 1 800 465-7735
canada.gc.ca
Service Canada Access Centres



Canada



A FATHER'S DAY LAMENT

Prison makes it difficult for my daughter and me to be close, but we keep trying

AS MY DAUGHTER dives deeper into the whirlpool of her teenage years, I often kid her that I must be the envy of other fathers. I am in prison and the razor wire keeps me safe. Under the watchful eyes of visiting-room guards, our black humour is what we share best.

I have not been in the natural presence of my daughter since she was 10 years old. We talk on the phone, write letters; our visits seem all too fleeting, never long enough to get down to what really hurts her out there in the real world. Sitting at right angles under revolving cameras is too strained and artificial a setting in which to untangle the confusion and conflicts. We have an occasional heart-to-heart, but mostly we make small talk, sharing an unacknowledged pact to not disturb much below the surface. Sophie knows, with the clarity of a 14-year old, that I can only go to those places where she lives in the abstract. I see how fiercely she wants to shield me from her burdens. It is her way of loving me now, protecting me as if I were the child.

I was in the delivery room when she emerged into this world, saw how wide her liquid eyes opened for the first time. That morning, an unbreakable filament of love connected us forever.

In the ensuing months I warmed her formula and mashed her carrots. I changed a thousand nappies. I watched her learn to crawl, then stand for the first time. I heard the first word she ever uttered. "More!" I pushed her in strollers, dozed with her glued to my chest like a pygmy tree frog, and buckled her into car seats to take her everywhere I went.

I read *Goodnight Moon* until she knew where to spy the mouse on each page. We teeter-tottered in every park. We survived the stages when she would wear nothing but her orange bathing suit outdoors—even in the middle of winter—and when it was lullabies on demand until I fell into a dreamy sleep beside her.

I slid coins from the tooth fairy under her pillow, hid chocolate bunnies in the garden at Easter, drank the brandy and ate the Mediterranean dip she left every Christmas Eve for Santa. I drove to swim lessons and jazz, tap and ballet classes, patched bicycle tires, placed kisses on her bruises and bandages on her knees, slept beside her when she was sick, in the children's ward of the General Hospital in Victoria. I piggybacked her through rain forests, built her a castle in the sand in the Queen Charlotte Islands, and built her an even bigger one when the first washed away. When my daughter grew older, we fished our quota of dorado in Mexico and waltzed in a Cuban ballroom during a wild lightning storm.

Ever since I can remember, Sophie has made me cards for Father's Day. She decorated them with buttons, tiny seashells, or bits of macaroni painted in splashy colours. Now that she is older, she has dispensed with the decorations, but the cards haven't stopped and the messages inside haven't changed. We remain bound to one another in as primal a way as any parent and child, by our experiences, our love, and our DNA.

In 1999, the dragon that has haunted my entire life reared its fearsome head again. Within months I was living with a monster heroin and cocaine habit. Crazed and desperate, seeing no way out, I lit my life on fire. I harbour no romantic notions of what took place, only the sad admission that I robbed a bank and shot at a motorcycle cop, barely missing a woman bystander. Of all the people harmed that day Sophie remains my most enduring reminder of an innocent victim.



The day after my arrest, my wife found Sophie in her room absorbed in crafting a Father's Day card, as if by this deliberate act she could bring everything back to the way it had been. But before she finished she looked up at her mother and cried, "He's not coming home, is he?" Then she threw herself on the bed, and sobbed her grief away.

We are about to observe our fifth straight Father's Day with me in prison. When I first told Sophie I would be eligible for parole on her graduation day, she seemed consoled. Then I realized she thought I meant graduation that year, which was less than three weeks away. Sophie was in Grade 5, and high school must have been unimaginable.

Early in my bit I pondered the idea of taking myself off the count. A psychiatrist, one for whom I have a great deal of respect, was conducting a pretrial assessment, and saw through to my private thoughts. "This isn't about you anymore," he told me. "You've had your life, you're going to prison for a long time. This is about a 10-year-old girl. You have to show her that no matter how badly you screw up your life, you can survive, maybe even find redemption. That is the one gift you have left to give."

I began to lay a lot of hard bricks, to rise out of my addiction, up from that pit where only the self matters. I started to reclaim the heart-place of a parent, re-entered the realm of selflessness in small and ordinary ways. There are days when the memory of those little button-and-macaroni cards fill me with a terrible caring and I am overwhelmed with the numbing regret of it all. Then my name is called for a visit. Though Sophie has learned to live with the fact her life has been diminished in some ways, her love remains relentless. It jumps over the razor wire. I go back to my cell, lifted by the knowledge that everything she needs is already there inside her. M

Stephen Reid is serving 18 years for armed robbery in William Head federal penitentiary. To comment: overtoyou@macleans.ca

ILLUSTRATION BY JOE MORSE



THE TURBOCHARGED VOLVO S60 RANGE

BJÖRN TO BE WILD.

INTRODUCING THE NEW 2004 TURBOCHARGED VOLVO S60 RANGE. THIS POTENT BLEND OF SCANDINAVIAN POWER, ROAD HANDLING FINESSE AND INDUSTRY LEADING SAFETY IS NOW AVAILABLE IN THREE DYNAMIC LEVELS OF PERFORMANCE AND STYLE. 2.5T, T5 AND R. NOW YOU DECIDE JUST HOW AGGRESSIVELY YOU WANT TO TACKLE THE PAVEMENT WHEN YOU HEAD OUT ON THE HIGHWAY. **YOUR LIFE IS OUT THERE AT WWW.VOLVOCANADA.COM**

©2003 Volvo Cars of Canada Ltd. "Volvo for life," as a registered trade-mark used under license by Volvo Cars of Canada Ltd. Always remember to wear your seat belt.

VOLVO
for life





The Medical POSTING

ROGERS

Heart Health: The blues are bad for your heart

Loneliness and depression are as unhealthy for the heart as smoking, high blood pressure and high cholesterol, a new study has shown

People lacking good-quality social support or who suffer from depression or social isolation were five times more likely to develop heart disease

The study revealed the more severe the depression or social isolation, the greater the risk of heart disease But there was no link with hostility, anxiety, work-related stress or "Type A" personality behaviours such as aggression and ambition

The review showed an estimated 30 per cent of people with heart disease also had some form of depression

People who suffered depression or social isolation were also more likely to smoke or have other habits that are bad for the heart. But researchers say there is strong evidence for an independent relationship between depression and heart health. The risk was similar in size to factors such as smoking, high blood pressure and high cholesterol

Depression may raise the risk of heart disease by affecting hormone levels, the immune system and the nervous system, researchers say

FYI

Antibacterial soaps appear to be no more effective than regular soap for killing bacteria and viruses, according to researchers at Columbia University in New York. They can even create "super" germs capable of resisting sterilization.

(Source Health After 50 the Johns Hopkins Medical Letter.)

Calcium can keep you trim

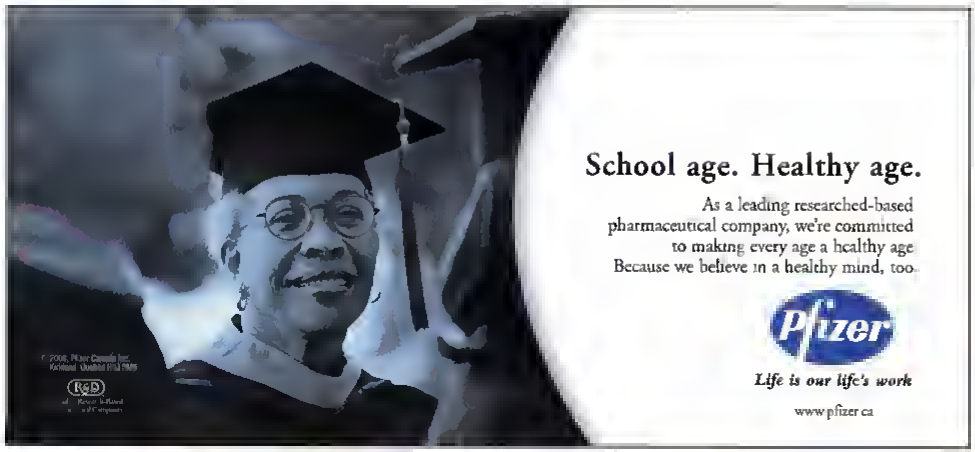
Those milk mustaches on the faces of actors in advertisements may not be such a gimmick after all. Calcium does help keep people healthy — and trim, a new study suggests

Research led by Rachel Novotny, a professor of nutrition at the University of Hawaii at Manoa, showed that girls who consume the most calcium are also the leanest Of 323 girls ages nine to 14 polled about their diet and other lifestyle factors, those who took in the most calcium, either through diet or by supplement, had the least body fat.

They also weighed less. For every 300 milligrams of calcium ingested — the amount in one cup of milk — girls weighed about two pounds less. Based on dietary reports, they consumed an average of 800 milligrams of calcium each day This is less than the recommended intake. In a 1999 report, Canadian and American scientists, under the supervision of the U.S. Institute of Medicine, estimated that boys and girls ages nine to 18 need 1,300 mg of calcium per day

Get the health information health-care professionals read. Register for The Medical Posting

www.medicalposting.ca



School age. Healthy age.

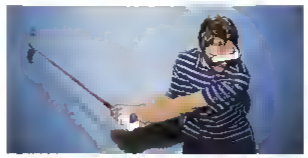
As a leading researched-based pharmaceutical company, we're committed to making every age a healthy age. Because we believe in a healthy mind, too.

Pfizer

Life is our life's work

www.pfizer.ca

CLOSINGNOTES



GOLF | 96

Finding your inner swing

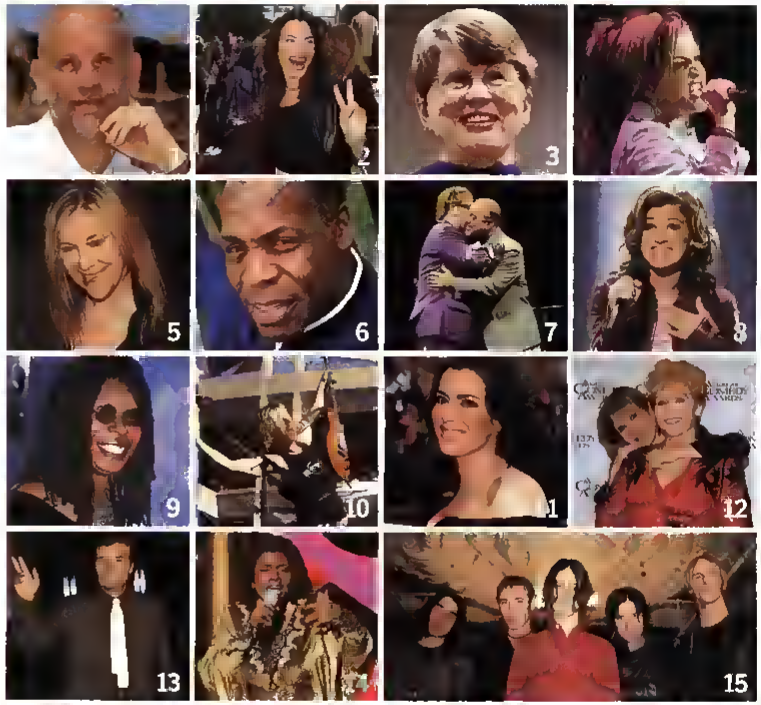
Virtual reality golf lessons can help correct those bad habits with the help of a 3-D buddy.



People | 98

Kinnie Starr feels the sun—again

Tired of the music biz, the Vancouver singer-songwriter reluctantly recorded a third album, *Sun Again*. The process was rejuvenating. Now she's on a cross-country tour and about to join the Las Vegas-based Cirque du Soleil show, *Zumanity*.



Celebrity | The show will not go on

What do all of these people have in common? They're stars afraid of SARS **Lisa Marie Presley** cancelled her promotional visit to the city 13 days before the World Health Organization gave its Toronto travel advisory on April 23 (It was lifted three weeks later.) Many other celebrities have followed suit Of course it's not just stars that are Toronto-phobic. Many worried organizations have cancelled conferences in the city, including the American Association of Vascular Surgery, the Council on Library/Media Technicians, the American Association for Cancer Research and the International Congress of Biochemistry & Molecular Biology

But kudos go to the New Jersey hard rock band **Ours**—which cancelled a June 4 show at the North by Northeast music festival in Toronto because of SARS, then reconsidered when hundreds of disappointed fans posted assurances on the band's Web site that the city was safe. Now Ours are stars who aren't afraid of SARS

AFRAID: 1. John Malkovich (*The Dancer Upstairs*); 2. *The Nanny*'s Fran Drescher; 3. Janet Reno, former U.S. attorney general; 4. Lisa Marie Presley; 5. Catherine O'Hara (*A Mighty Wind*); 6. actor Danny Glover; 7. Elton John and Billy Joel; 8. *American Idol*'s Kelly Clarkson; 9. Whoopi Goldberg; 10. Tommy Shaw of Styx; 11. TV chef Nigella Lawson; 12. Carrie Fisher and Debbie Reynolds; 13. Fred Willard (*A Mighty Wind*); 14. Gloria Gaynor **NO LONGER AFRAID:** 15. Ours

Listings | What to do?

Magnetic North Theatre Festival
June 11-21
This inaugural national theatre event brings together 10 successful productions from across the country, including Andy Jones's *To The Wall*
www.magneticnorthfestival.ca
Ottawa

Nickelback
June 23
The Vancouver rock band will kick off its first ever tour of Canada's East Coast in St. John's, Nfld., before heading to St-Éphrem, Que. (June 26) Halifax (June 28) and Charlottetown (June 30)
www.nickelback.com
St. John's, Nfld.

Le Mondial SAQ-Montreal International Fireworks Competition
June 21-July 30
France, Hong Kong and Argentina are just some of the countries participating in the pyro musical competition that regularly attracts an audience of more than two million
www.lemondialsaq.com
Montreal

Jazz Festival Calgary
June 18-28
Check out Little Feat, Holly Cole, Carol Welsman, K-os and many others at free outdoor concerts and small club shows.
www.jazzfestivalcalgary.ca
Calgary

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRISTOPHER WAHL (TOP LEFT). PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES PATTYN. 1 9) CP ARCHIVE. 2) MICHAEL CALFIELD/CP ARCHIVE. 3) KENNETH LAMBERT/CP ARCHIVE. 4) JOSE F. MORENO/COURIER POST/CP ARCHIVE. 5, 13) FREDERICK M. BROWN/GETTY IMAGES. 6) M. OROPEZA/CP ARCHIVE. 7) RICH LEE/CP ARCHIVE. 8) LUCY NICHOLSON/CP ARCHIVE. 10) [illegible]



Gadgets | A keyboard facelift

Searching for hot keys—pre-programmed shortcuts on a keyboard—can be a chore for programmers and gamers. So Toronto's Ideazon Inc. has developed Zboard, a base that can be fitted with interchangeable keyboards to be used with specific games or programs. Zboard has snap-on faces for most Microsoft Office applications, Adobe Photoshop and Macromedia Dreamweaver, as well as games such as Medal of Honor, Age of Mythology and Madden NFL 2003



Golf | It don't mean a thing if you ain't got that swing

With a seven handicap, **Don Wilson** was by no measure a duffer. But not even hundreds of dollars worth of golf lessons could help him solve his chronic hook. "There's something lost in the translation between what the instructor tells you to do, and what you make your body do," says the 56-year-old former insurance executive. But like any dedicated golfer, he eventually found his way out of the rough.

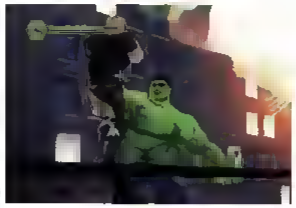
After three years of research and an exhaustive hunt for the right technical help, Wilson launched the Virtually Perfect Golf Learning System. Combining the instruction method of a regular golf lesson with video and virtual reality, Wilson and his team—along with the late Canadian great **Ben Kern**—developed a high-tech system that allows students of the game to compare their swing to that of a computer-generated virtual pro golfer.

Here's how it works: you strap a battery pack to your waist, don a pair of virtual reality glasses and stand between three video cameras placed in a triangle. Through the glasses you see a mirror image of yourself, but with a 3-D virtual golfer superimposed over you. At first the 3-D golfer—which looks like an exoskeleton made out of chicken wire—moves slowly so it's easy to follow the path of its perfect stroke. All the while an instructor operates a computer, switching views from the different camera angles and helping you locate and correct those bad habits—such as bending your knees too much or not keeping your elbow tucked in.

Lessons at Virtually Perfect's Vaughan, Ont., headquarters run $100 per trip or $499 for a six-month membership. And Wilson is now selling franchises across North America. Perfect for scratch players and hackers alike.

Compiled and written by Michael Snider. msnider@macleans.ca

Video Games | Movie moves



HULK | ▲▲

(VU Games, Radical Entertainment)

In this game the not-so-friendly green giant faces waves of soldiers, genetically augmented dog-like beasts and an evil scientist who has also gone all Hulky. While the graphics are excellent and the Hulk has fun powers—like punching the ground so hard it causes a shock wave and knocks nearby enemies onto their backs—being green is quickly tiring.



ENTER THE MATRIX | ▲▲▲

(Atari, Shiny Entertainment)

As with the movies, you may be frustrated by the confusing plot of the Matrix video game—which was written by the films' directors Andy and Larry Wachowski—but blown away by its Yuen Wo Ping-choreographed fighting moves and cool special effects, including the use of *The Matrix*'s signature "bullet time."



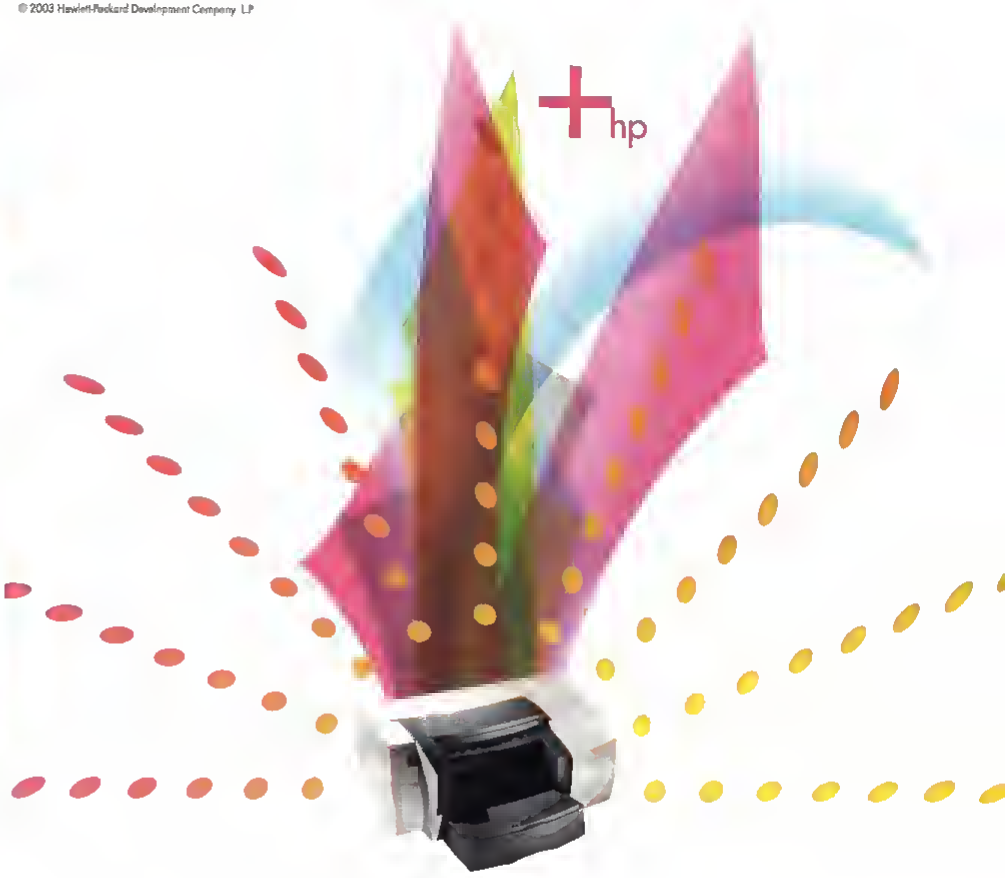
X2 WOLVERINE'S REVENGE | ▲▲

(Activision, Warthog)

In this action-adventure title, the X-Men's feral fighter must infiltrate the sinister Weapon X facility in a remote region of Alberta to find a cure for a fatal virus. Even though Wolverine encounters a hungry pack of nemeses—including Wendigo, Sabretooth and Lady Deathstrike—itching to get toe-to-claw with the notorious scrapper, the game could use more action

ILLUSTRATION BY CHRISTINE STEPHENS (TOP LEFT); PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRISTOPHER WAHL

© 2003 Hewlett-Packard Development Company, LP



If black & white is so engaging, then why don't they make highlighters in grey?

Black and white blends in – colour gets you noticed. It's a simple, colourful fact. So it just stands to reason that if you use HP colour in your business documents, key points will draw attention to themselves. People take notice of your work, which in turn highlights how clever you are.

To find out more about the HP Business Inkjet 2280 or learn other ways HP colour can make you shine, visit hp.ca/gocolour

hp invent



People | Las Vegas gets the Starr treatment

Kinnie Starr has many passions. In between bites of an oozing ham-and-cheese crepe, the Vancouver singer-songwriter shares five of them. There is music, of course—she's currently on a cross-country tour to promote a third album, *Sun Again*, touted as her most vulnerable work to date. Its beautiful and much-less-angry sound belies the reservations Starr had going into the recording. "I wasn't up for it," she says. "I was burnt-out. I find the music business not very supportive in general." However, with the help of a co-producer (drummer **John Raham**)—as well as collaboration with several other West Coast artists—Starr says *Sun Again* was an amazing experience. "I look back on the album with so much love."

But "music isn't my main interest," says the 33-year-old. "It's the thing I do right now to make a living." OK, so what are the others? For starters, there's physical training—she's got a tiny frame and well-toned arms. Then there's photography. And about chess, Starr says: "It's one of my total obsessions. I'm into anything I can study at length." The indie musician is also known for her strong political beliefs, especially concerning women (in the liner notes of her second album, *Tune-Up*, she wrote about the health risks associated with the use of tampons) and native issues (she's part Mohawk). Starr has been scouring historical texts and conducting interviews in order to write a between-the-lines history of people who are of mixed-blood. "These people make up a huge part of the population. But people don't talk about it," says Starr, adding that as a result they can feel very isolated.

With such a variety of enthusiasms, it's no surprise, then, that Starr recently signed a two-year contract with Cirque du Soleil's new permanent Las Vegas production, *Zumanity*, starting Aug. 14. Along with one other singer, she will provide vocals for approximately 1,000 performances of what Cirque describes as a "sensual, erotic and very human show." Starr sees this regular gig as a way of keeping her voice trained. Plus, it gives her time to work out during the day (the show is at night), and "to observe the height of American hedonism and photograph it. It's really, really weird," she says of the experience. "Weird enough that it's worth doing."

AMY CAMERON

Books | The making of a complicated life

The Western world's interminable debate over what makes us what we are—nature or nurture—has been enlivened recently by advances in genetics. At first, as science writer Matt Ridley notes in *Nature Via Nurture* (HarperCollins), genes were touted as the new puppet masters of human destiny. Later, as the genome mappers learned that a human is 95 per cent chimpanzee, earlier claims seemed a little hasty. Now, as Ridley shows, the intuitive belief that we are the sum of all our parts, nature *and* nurture, is fully backed by cutting-edge research. Many things about us—including, some scientists believe, sexual orientation—are not innate, but the result of experiences very early in life. In the womb, in fact, where our response to our mothers' immune reactions are a powerful influence in shaping character and personality.



BESTSELLERS

Fiction

		POSITION LAST WEEK
1.	**ORYX AND CRAKE,** Margaret Atwood (7)	1
2.	**THE LOVELY BONES,** Alice Sebold (45)	2
3.	**THE DA VINCI CODE,** Dan Brown (2)	4
4.	**THE LIGHT OF DAY,** Graham Swift (6)	8
5.	**THE BIRTH OF VENUS,** Sarah Dunant (1)	
6.	**THE ROMANTIC,** Barbara Gowdy (18)	6
7.	**THE KING OF TORTS,** John Grisham (15)	3
8.	**THE KALAHARI TYPING SCHOOL FOR MEN,** Alexander McCall Smith (5)	5
9.	**PATTERN RECOGNITION** William Gibson (15)	10
10.	**A SUNDAY AT THE POOL IN KIGALI,** Guy Courtemanche (4)	7

Non-fiction

1.	**KRAKATOA,** Simon Winchester (9)	1
2.	**WHILE CANADA SLEPT,** Andrew Cohen (3)	4
3.	**EMPIRE,** Niall Ferguson (8)	5
4.	**LEAP OF FAITH,** Queen Noor (11)	2
R.	**FIRE AND ICE,** Michael Adams (3)	7
6.	**A SHORT HISTORY OF NEARLY EVERYTHING,** Bill Bryson (4)	3
7.	**STONE COUNTRY,** George Bowering (1)	
R.	**STUPID WHITE MEN,** Michael Moore (66)	8
9.	**PARIS 1919,** Margaret MacMillan (31)	6
10.	**THE CLINTON WARS,** Sidney Blumenthal (1)	

() Weeks on list
Compiled by Brian Bethune



PHOTOGRAPH BY JAMES PATTYN



OUR GOLDEN OLDIE DAYS

Europe's pension plans are generous—and unsustainable. We've been smarter.

WE SPEND so much time noticing our problems, we never notice the problems we *don't* have. Until we visit, say, France. You drop by the neighbour's for a little *vin et fromage*. After a while you notice there's an elephant sitting in the corner of his living room, scuffing the hardwood floor. Hey, you think. Where's my elephant?

These days the elephant in the French living room is the pension system, which is generous and beloved and, sadly, unaffordable. The baby boomers are rushing toward retirement. They didn't leave enough children behind to pay for everything. The new prime minister, the wily and spheroid Jean-Pierre Raffarin, wants to fix it. Work a little longer, he says—40 years instead of 37.5—and everything will be copacetic.

Hundreds of thousands aren't buying his argument. Which is why, as I left the G8 summit at Evian last Tuesday, France was racked by its latest general strike. Flights grounded, newspapers undelivered, roads blocked. Raffarin won't bend. "The street may give its views," he said, "but the street cannot govern." He'd better hope he's right, because if the street keeps governing Raffarin can't. This confrontation will break his government and poison Jacques Chirac's last term as president if the strikers win.

There is a lot of this sort of stuff going on. Pension reform has led to the largest protests in Austria since the Second World War. Gerhard Schröder had to touch base in Berlin before the Evian G8 summit to sell his social-program review to a skeptical Social Democratic Party. And here in Canada? The Canada Pension Plan hands out about $21 billion a year to 3.7 million Canadians. If there was something fundamentally wrong we'd be in the streets too, wouldn't we?

But we're not. Because there isn't. Something wrong, I mean. Canada, almost alone among gently greying North Atlantic countries, saw this problem coming and fixed it. And because we did, we're short one big problem as a nation, and we've been able to trade that blessing in for a big opportunity.

In 1996, Paul Martin and the provincial finance ministers met to look at the evolution of the Canada Pension Plan. Why? Because the law governing the CPP said they had to. They saw the same baby-bust funding crunch that has since hit a bunch of Canada's neighbours. If premiums didn't nearly triple to 14.2 per cent by 2030, the system would become unsustainable.

Politicians from four parties sat around that table, yet they managed to agree on a fix. Premiums would rise, but only from 5.6 per



cent to 9.9 per cent. The rest of the shortfall would be closed by investing pension-fund assets in the financial market for faster gains. Government actuaries say the pension system will now be sustainable indefinitely.

This is not painless. The average Canadian has seen his or her paycheque erode as CPP premiums climb—until this year, when the creeping increase ends. Repairing public pensions was easier in Canada, where company pensions and RRSPs also cushion our old age, than it would ever be in France, where state pensions are all they have. But still, an amazing thing has happened—or, rather, hasn't. Canada has dodged the bullet racking Europe. And while it's fun to watch Jean Chrétien and Paul Martin fight for credit, you and I deserve our share too.

Allow me to flatter you. Since 1996 your contribution to somebody else's comfy retirement has increased by more than 75 per cent, yet we haven't heard a peep out of you. Meanwhile in France, workers are being asked to extend their own working careers by less than seven per cent—and they have descended into the streets. So it's no wonder that, before he faced down the unions in the fight of his political life, Raffarin found four days last month to visit Canada. "This country where reforms work," he said in wonderment.

And since we're not stuck with overdue repairs to catastrophic system failures, Canadians can get moving on some other useful work. In France I noticed agonized articles about the decline of France's university and high-tech sectors. "I'm a lot more worried about a brain drain among our researchers than I am about losing managers for tax reasons," Alain Etchegoyen, a senior government financial planner, told *Le Figaro*.

And he should worry. France is losing more and more of its finest young researchers. Raymond Chrétien, our ambassador in Paris, says a lot of them are moving to Canada.

Beginning in 1997, with the pension fix in place and budget deficits declining, the federal government—in parallel with several provinces—began making modest investments in the so-called "knowledge economy": university labs and research grants and grad student scholarships and the like. In recent years the pace of that investment has become breathtaking. From 1998-99 through 2004-05, new federal spending on these areas will have grown nearly sixfold, from $400 million to $2.3 billion per year. Martha Piper, the University of British Columbia president, told me that so many research labs are springing up on campuses, "it's like popcorn." Fourteen Canada Research Chair holders on her campus were working outside Canada a few years ago. One was from France. Eight were from the United States.

When you dodge trouble you can grab opportunity. Life here isn't perfect but it could be worse. Just ask the neighbours. Pat yourself on the back. Go on, I won't tell.

To comment: backpage@macleans.ca

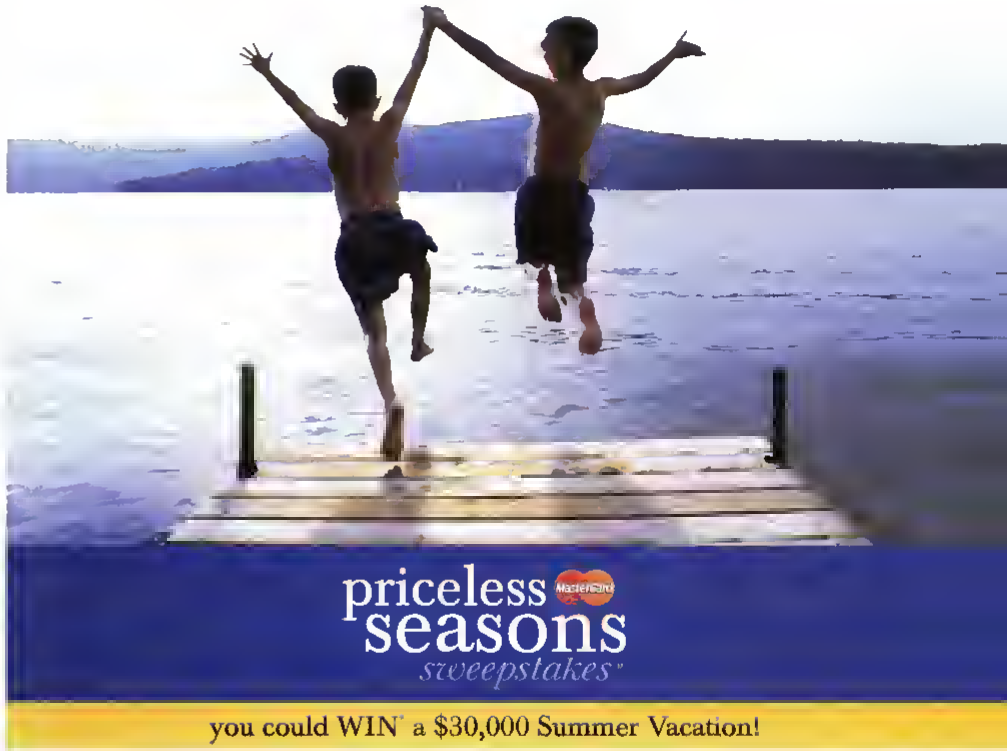
ILLUSTRATION BY AISLIN

2 beach size towels: $18

waterproof mosquito repellent: $9

swimsuits for the boys: $55

expanding the size of your backyard for the summer: priceless



priceless seasons sweepstakes

you could WIN* a $30,000 Summer Vacation!

This season, every MasterCard* purchase you make anywhere from June 1 to July 31, 2003 is your chance to win a grand prize vacation package worth $30,000. Plus, you could win one of 50 prizes of $500. From campfire chairs to lakeside resorts, we'll cover everything you need to make the meaning of 'go outside and play' truly priceless.

visit www.mastercard.ca for complete details, official rules and more MasterCard special offers from the following merchants

Best Western THE WORLD'S LARGEST HOTEL CHAIN® · Auto Club ROADSIDE ASSISTANCE · WESTJET · Fairmont HOTELS & RESORTS · VIA Rail Canada

there are some things money can't buy. MasterCard for everything else there's MasterCard.®

*No purchase necessary. PIN-based transactions not eligible for automatic entry. Sweepstakes begins 06/01/03 and ends 07/31/03. Open to Canadian MasterCard cardholders only with valid accounts as of May 31, 2003. Other eligibility restrictions apply. Skill-testing question required. ©2003 MasterCard International Incorporated. All Rights Reserved.



If you can't beat the forces of nature... join them.

The BMW Z4 Roadster: an exhilarating link to the forces of nature. Whether you opt for the intimate contact of its 6-speed manual transmission or the lightning-fast reflex of the F1-inspired Sequential Manual Gearbox (SMG), the BMW Z4 transforms eager anticipation into unbridled euphoria. The convenience of a fully automatic top that takes but ten seconds and one button to operate. Responsive performance. Precise handling. The enjoyment of a true roadster. Instincts that come as naturally to you as they do to us.

BMW Z4 Roadster
2.5i
3.0i

www.bmw.ca
1-800-667-6679

The Ultimate Driving Experience.™

©BMW Canada Inc. "BMW," the BMW logo and "The Ultimate Driving Experience" are trademarks of BMW AG, used under licence by BMW Canada Inc. Some models may be shown with options not available in Canada. Further information can be obtained from your BMW Retailer